





# RED PACKET SERVER

BOOK 08

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EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

# Red Packet Server

(超级红包群)

by

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# Synopsis

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On a certain day, Ye Zichen was dragged into a deities' chat group. These deities liked to brag, and also liked to send red packets.

Ever since then, Ye Zichen's life has had unbelievable changes.

The God of Fortune sent a red packet. I'm going to snatch it! Wow, I got a large gold ingot.

Taibai Jinxing sent a red packet, I'm going to snatch it as well! Wow, I got a thousand years of cultivation.

Super WeChat Red Envelope Group, with a swipe of my hands, I got them red packets.

Stop messing around, I'm going to snatch red envelopes now!

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# Chapter 701 – Messenger of the God Realm

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Xuan-Yuan Xiang immediately walked closer when she saw Ye Zichen nod, then said with anticipation thick in her voice, “Since you have awakened, then who is the person that appeared most in your memories? Is it me? Back then, you took me along as we soared through the battlefields... Yes, it must definitely be so.”

Xuan-Yuan Xiang nodded firmly.

Ye Zichen glanced at her without speaking. He wasn't sure whether he had actually awakened. All he knew was that the moment he drew out Xuan-Yuan Sword, he felt like a lot of memories appeared in his mind.

They were memories of different auras. Yet, they seemed ever so familiar, and seemed to tell various stories that were more or less the same.

What caught his attention the most was that there was always one person in all those memories. Or rather, those memories all surrounded the same person.

“They had never experienced a true romance like falling snow, but what they had was far greater.”

Su Yan.

In every single life, Ye Zichen saw new women appear by his side, yet, Su Yan always silently stayed by him.

Even if she had to die for him!

Even if she went against the entire world for him!

Even if she knew that he had no interest in her during that life, even if she knows that he had no place for her in his heart during that life!

She still accompanied him and never once turned her back on him.

Yet, Ye Zichen's heart never stayed with her.

Many people appeared in the memories, but Su Yan was the only one who was always there with him.

"I'll take it as you agreeing since you aren't saying anything," Xuan-Yuan Xiang pursed her lips and danced around in the room, while occasionally posing like she was killing an enemy.

"Xiang-jie, stop messing around," Ye Zichen called Xuan-Yuan Xiang's name weakly.

Xuan-Yuan Xiang quickly ran over. Then, she couldn't help but mutter when she saw his poor condition. "And I finally came out. Alright, fine. Suddenly awakening will mean you need to absorb a lot of memories. That is rather tiring after all. Hurry up and rest."

"Alright," Ye Zichen nodded, then returned to his room.

...

"Qiu Hai and Black Dragon were both here. Where's that guy? What is he doing?" Ye Zichen couldn't help but mutter to himself as he laid on the bed. However, he wasn't too worried, since he had great confidence in the white-robed man's strength.

Su Yan. Ye Zichen opened his chat with Su Yan on his phone. After absorbing the memories of his past lives, his feelings towards Su Yan had changed greatly.

It was very hard to describe, but if he really had to put it into words...

Perhaps it was more apologetic?

Ye Zichen couldn't really explain it.

He wanted to take the chance to talk a little with Su Yan, but after typing out a long paragraph, he thought about it and deleted everything.

Then, he closed the chat and saw that the Red Packet Server had exploded with messages.

Immortality Peach Fairy: Did you guys hear? The God Realm sent a messenger over to the Heavenly Court.

Canopy Marshal: Seriously? Why didn't I know about this?

God of Thunder: Yeah, I think so. The Jade Emperor went and welcomed the messenger in person.

Mother of Lightning: ^

Barefoot Immortal: This is weird. The God Realm hasn't sent a messenger down for several tens of thousands of years. What did they suddenly send someone down for?

Wu Gang: Do you think that it might be related to that pillar of light?

Immortality Peach Fairy: That's very possible!

Mother of Lightning: That pillar of light was too scary. I trembled even at a distance, and couldn't help but want to submit to it.

Profound Lady of the Nine Heavens: The Queen Mother has decreed that you are not allowed to discuss about the messenger in private. Otherwise, you will be fined a thousand years worth of your salary.

Mother of Lightning: ...

Canopy Marshal: ...

Barefoot Immortal: ...

Ye Zichen didn't get the details from the messages in the group, but what they seemed to be talking about was that someone descended from the God Realm to the Heavenly Court.

They descended for a pillar of light?

I guess I can't get any news from the Red Packet Server, but I might be able to in other groups.

I'll ask in the battle group!

Ye Zichen: @everyone, does anyone know what's going on with the God Realm's messenger?

Canopy Marshal: Sky Sovereign, you don't know? A messenger from the God Realm came to the Heavenly Court. The Jade Emperor went out to welcome the messenger just half an hour ago.

God of Thunder: And you just said you don't know. Why does it sound like you know better than anything?

God of Fortune: Marshal has got it right. The God Realm's messenger arrived an hour ago.

Old Lord Taishang: Since you can't talk about it in that group, you came over to gossip in this one? Aren't you afraid that I'll screenshot this and report you guys?

Ye Zichen: Old Lord, stop messing around. As one of the Three Pure Ones, you should know some more secretive news, right?"

Old Lord Taishang: Hehe <insert a row of smirk emojis> That crafty geezer

Ye Zichen directly sent Old Lord Taishang a red packet of a hundred thousand cultivation experience. Since the food and clothing industry in the Heavenly Court has been very well established, sending snacks was already pointless.

Dingdong.

Old Lord Taishang received your red packet.

Old Lord Taishang: Youngster, you do know how to act. So I guess I'll tell you in good will.

Ye Zichen: Stop it with the crap. Just say it.

Old Lord Taishang: I heard that the messenger came for a divine artifact, which is also related to the pillar of light that suddenly appeared in the Immortal Region more than an hour ago. I think everyone felt it already. The ruler-like aura from it means that it's definitely a primordial divine artifact used by an emperor.

God of Fortune: I felt it miles away.

Third Prince Nezha: I felt it too, it was quite close to me.

Erlang Shen: I think we all felt it, but the pressure felt rather familiar.

Ye Zichen: You two can still play with your phones? It seems like you are having a great life as hostages of the demons?

Erlang Shen: I'll show you. We're in damn good shape. Nezha, let's send them a selfie.

Third Prince Nezha: No problem.

Dingdong.

Not long later, a photo of Yang Jian and Nezha appeared on the screen. The background seemed to be Maple City's city lord manor. The two of them were laying down like lords with people serving them.

How the heck are they hostages!

They are VIPs!

Ye Zichen: You've been having a fun time, but don't indulge yourselves too much. You two have a mission.

Erlang Shen: We know. I definitely won't let anything get in our way.

Third Prince Nezha: Sky Sovereign, don't worry. Nothing will get in the way with me here. I will watch over Yang Jian!

Erlang Shen: Why you little! It's clearly me who will watch over you!

Third Prince Nezha: It's me that will watch over you!

Seeing the two start to argue, Ye Zichen shook his head speechlessly, then sent a final message before closing the group chat.

Gold light.

Divine artifact.

When considering the time as well... The God Realm's messenger should have come for my Xuan-Yuan Sword.

I can't believe the God Realm acted so quickly and directly sent someone over the moment I drew my sword.

I guess the messenger will come soon!

Just like before...

# Chapter 702 – Heaven-Shrouding Formation

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Yang Jian and Nezha began their arguments, while the other people on the ground started to join in on the fun.

Meanwhile, Ye Zichen silently put his phone on the side of his bed, as the scene of his past life as the Yellow Emperor being forced into the cycle of samsara appeared in his mind.

“Hey, little one,” the old dragon god suddenly called out in Ye Zichen consciousness.

Ye Zichen rubbed the ring, then entered the space within. The old dragon god did not choose to take the form of a dragon. Instead, he appeared as a human in a golden dragon robe as he sat in the center of the space.

“I feel a very familiar aura from you.”

“You must be talking about the Xuan-Yuan Sword,” Ye Zichen smile. He knew a bit about how Xuan-Yuan Sword was born. Rumors had it that the dragons had forged the sword for the Yellow Emperor.

“So it’s that sword,” the old dragon god nodded. “So that means that you’re the Yellow Emperor from back then?”

“Yes,” Ye Zichen nodded.

The old dragon god grew silent. Seeing that, Ye Zichen didn’t say anything, and merely sat down cross-legged by the old dragon god.

Ye Zichen had felt that his cultivation level started to rise even since he awakened the memories of the Yellow Emperor.

However, it all came to him far too suddenly, so he needed some time to arrange everything.

The flow of time within the old dragon god’s dimension was far quicker than the outside world, so he would have gone in eventually even if the old dragon god didn’t call him.

Time ticked by, then after fifteen hours or so, the old dragon god awakened Ye Zichen.

“Someone’s looking for you outside. Hurry up and see. Also, bring me back to the dragon race as soon as you possibly can. Please.” Ye Zichen has never once seen the old dragon god request him with such sincerity.

However, before he could reply, his consciousness was expelled from the dimension by the old dragon god.

“You’re awake.”

The moment Ye Zichen’s consciousness returned to his body, he heard a deep sound beside his ear. He looked around and saw a...

“Oh motherf\*cker, you scared me to death.”

It was a face nearly identical to Ye Zichen’s. The only difference was that the man in white robes seemed to have been through a lot more than him.

“You are finally willing to get rid of that damn censor on your face?”

Ye Zichen had thought of the possibility of the system being him a long time ago. However, he didn’t really understand why this system had appeared in his world.

At that moment, he suddenly noticed that the white-robed man’s abdomen seemed to be stained with blood.

“You’re wounded?”

“It’s just a small injury,” the white-robed man shook his head with a smile and signaled Ye Zichen not to worry. “You seriously know how to cause trouble for me. Didn’t I tell you to draw out the Xuan-Yuan Sword only in the Immortal Region?”

“You don’t know what was going on at the time. I had no choice,” Ye Zichen shrugged helplessly. “I wanted to scare them a bit, yet you still didn’t come after a long time. I had no choice but to draw

Xuan-Yuan Sword.”

“Sorry, I ran into some trouble,” the white-robed man squinted his eyes and gazed out the window.

Pool City was already devastated. The original courtyard of the City Lord’s manor was now in complete ruins, and the body of a young girl lay near it.

Ahh, karma. I killed another Master of the Law. I guess this is the result of me exceeding them.

The white-robed man thought to himself, but didn’t show a sad look at all.

He already knew that to be the consequence the day he chose to come and find Ye Zichen.

Ye Zichen didn’t notice the slight change in the white-robed man’s expression. He merely smiled, “There’s nothing to apologize for. We handle things as they come, right? Don’t blame yourself too much, this might be fate. But what did you do to the Xuan-Yuan Sword? How did it become so powerful?”

“The title of number one primordial divine artifact is not just for show. When you make it to the God Realm and look at the comments about the divine artifact rankings, you’ll understand just how strong Xuan-Yuan Sword really is,” the white-robed man pursed his lips with a shrug. “The unsealed Xuan-Yuan Sword will definitely catch the attention of the people above. It looks like I’m still going to have to clean up after you.”

...

Meanwhile, back in the Three Realms...

When Ye Zichen stepped out of the subdimension behind the white-robed man, he saw that Xuan-Yuan Xiang had already arrived in the outer regions of the Immortal Region, and already cleared out an area of around a hundred square meters.

“Done.”

“I’ve troubled you,” the white-robed man nodded towards Xuan-Yuan Xiang, then walked towards the center of the clearing and took out nine pieces of stone, which he placed on the ground.

After placing the final piece onto the ground, the formerly plain stones suddenly glowed.

A ray of rainbow colored light shot into the sky and covered the entire Lower Three Realms.

“What is he doing?” Ye Zichen asked in confusion.

The white-robed man’s body was shimmering with a similar rainbow-colored light like the light that shot up into the sky. For some reason, Ye Zichen could feel the white-robed man’s lifeforce quickly flow away.

Soon, the white-robed man’s hair turned from black to white, and he appeared to age by several dozen years.

Ahem...

The white-robed man coughed up a mouthful of blood. Ye Zichen couldn’t stand it anymore, he wanted to stop whatever the white-robed man was doing, but Xuan-Yuan Xiang grabbed Ye Zichen.

“Don’t.”

“He’ll die if this continues. What exactly is he trying to do!?” Ye Zichen glared at Xuan-Yuan Xiang, then roared at the white-robed man. “Do you want to die!? Hurry up and come back!”

The white-robed man turned around to give Ye Zichen a warm smile, while the light around him brightened.

“What the hell are you trying to do!? You never discuss with me about anything. Aren’t you ‘me’!?”

“He’s going to shroud the heavens,” Xuan-Yuan Xiang couldn’t help but sigh. “The Upper Three Realms definitely noticed that the unsealed Xuan-Yuan Xiang was unsheathed. He is going to shroud

everything that happens in the Three Realms. That will prevent others from scrying for where the Xuan-Yuan Sword is.”

“Then must he...”

“Do you think it is that easy? Shrouding it is the same as prying into the secrets of the world. He naturally needs to pay a price.”

“I don’t need him to pay the price!”

“Ye Zichen, grow up,” Xuan-Yuan Xiang scolded him. “Do you think he would have taken this option if he had a choice otherwise? He is a ruler, someone at the peak of the pyramid even in the Upper Three Realms. However, he still chose this path. Once this formation is set, it cannot be canceled. Instead of saying that you don’t need him to, pray that he can live after setting the formation up.”

Ye Zichen couldn’t help but become silent after hearing those words.

Indeed, he wouldn’t have chose this option if he had any other choice.

When Ye Zichen gazed at the white-robed man’s aged figure, he prayed silently.

Yet, at that very instant, a beautiful figure appeared in the sky and looked at the white-robed man with bloodshot eyes.

“Gu Zichen, are you done being insane!?”

# Chapter 703 – Parallel Dimension

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Are you done being insane!?

The familiar scolding and tone caused the white-robed man at the center of the formation to tremble slightly.

“You’re here,” the white-robed man’s voice was a bit hoarse. The newly arrived women bit her lips, glared fiercely at him, then put her hand on his back.

A gust of pure life force flowed from her palm into the white-robed man’s body. The white-robed man, who nearly turned into a dried up corpse, returned to how he originally look with the life force.

“Thank god you came in time. Otherwise, it’d be very troublesome,” the white-robed man scratched his head.

Clear rage could be seen in the woman’s eyes, “Troublesome? If I didn’t come, then you would have still set up the Heaven-Shrouding Formation even if it cost you your life, right?”

The white-robed man only smiled without any other response.

“Gu Zichen, I finally see through you now. You traversed to parallel dimensions and planned with so much effort is so that the you in one dimension can turn the tables, right? But even if he succeeds, do you think that they can return?” the woman frowned. “This is not the first dimension you have come to, you did your best to help him in the previous dimensions as well, yet what happened? The same events unfolded. I told you already, that is fate. Why must you go against it?”

“I have to try as long as there is a chance, right? If I don’t, then who knows how this future will end up? Lil’ Mo, what if I tell you that the chances to turn the tables is pretty huge in this one?” the white-robed man pursed his lips with a smile, and walked out of the formation.

Ye Zichen was already shocked as he saw what happened in front of him. The main reason was the woman beside the man.

Zuo Mo?

“What are you looking at me for?” she glared at Ye Zichen with a snort. “What is your relationship with Zuo Mo?”

“We’re friends,” Ye Zichen answered subconsciously.

“Like I thought, friends, again,” Zuo Mo snorted with a frown again, then gazed towards Gu Zichen.

Sensing that, Gu Zichen walked in front of Ye Zichen with a wry smile.

“What’s going on?” Ye Zichen was very confused.

“You still remember when I told you to try going out with Zuo Mo, but you refused, right?”

Ye Zichen nodded.

“You heard her call me Gu Zichen already, so I’ll tell you a bit about my background,” Gu Zichen took a deep breath. “You probably suspected me of coming from the future, but that’s not the actual truth. I am you from a parallel dimension.”

“Parallel? You mean more like the six dimensions theory?”

“Something like that,” Gu Zichen nodded. “I worked so hard to help you pave your path and help you deal with all kinds of trouble is actually just for the final result.”

“What result?”

“A new world,” Gu Zichen said seriously. “Right now, all of the parallel dimensions have gone onto the same path where the demons rule over the six realms. Some dimensions might not have succumbed yet, but it is more or less the same. It was the same for my dimension.”

“I don’t quite understand it,” Ye Zichen replied.

“It’s hard for you to understand since I said everything so suddenly, but even if you don’t understand, make sure you remember what I’m going to say next.”

With that, Gu Zichen shrouded where he and Ye Zichen was.

Zuo Mo, who stood outside, pouted and looked begrudgingly at Gu Zichen.

“In the dimensions I know about, yours is the only one that has not yet been ruled over by the demons. Theoretically speaking, as long as you can overthrow the demons’ rule, then the history of the other dimensions will be changed. Of course, the chances of you to succeed is slim as all the other dimensions have been conquered,” Gu Zichen grabbed Ye Zichen by the shoulder. “But don’t lose hope. At least this dimension has not gone down that path yet.”

You’re kidding me.

The pressure suddenly increased massively!

That was what Ye Zichen felt.

What the hell? The demons will rule the six realms in the future? I thought the Upper Three Realms was the strongest?

What parallel dimension? The heck was that!?

But he doesn’t seem like he is messing with me. He has no need to either...

“Then what do you need me to do?” Ye Zichen asked.

“You...”

...

An hour later, the white-robed man finally removed all of the seals around them.

Ye Zichen was in a very bad mood. He was pursing his lips as his eyebrows knitted tightly together.

“Don’t be too pessimistic. Stay optimistic. I believe that you have the ability to change history,” the white-robed man patted Ye Zichen’s shoulder. Yet, despite saying that, he wasn’t so confident either.

He was so hopeful when he went to all the parallel dimensions before, but the results never went his way.

“Can I ask you a final question?” Ye Zichen suddenly looked up.

The white-robed man nodded, “Ask away.”

“Did they all die?”

The white-robed man turned silent. After a long while, he nodded slightly, “Don’t think about doing everything all at once. Don’t be impulsive. Take everything a step at a time. Make sure you grab onto any opportunity you get, okay?”

“I know,” Ye Zichen clenched his fists tightly, then walked to the side.

The white-robed man stretched lazily.

Zuo Mo quickly walked up to him.

“I’ve troubled you.”

“Stop being so emotional. If you truly feel like that, then marry me,” Zuo Mo glared at the white-robed man. After a while, she twitched her mouth. “Never mind, it’s pointless.”

“I’m so sorry,” the white-robed man smiled wryly.

Zuo Mo had accompanied him for several tens of thousands of years. The two of them only had each other as they struggled to survive the desperate situations.

If it was any other people, then they definitely might have fallen in love, but...

He was unable to hold anyone in his heart after witnessing ‘her’ die right in front of his eyes.

“There’s no need to apologize when it’s with me,” Zuo Mo punched the white-robed man lightly. “Did you decide it already? You really are going to make that move? You didn’t choose to do that in the previous dimensions. Didn’t you say that the chances of success is way too low?”

“I have no other choices anymore. I have to bet everything on this!” Gu Zichen clenched his fist.

“Then I’ll go with you,” Zuo Mo smiled.

“Actually you...” Gu Zichen looked at her in surprise. The thing he was going to do was fraught with danger...

“An extra person gives you more chances of victory. What’s more, if we lose when both of us goes, I guess I win if we end up dying together,” Zuo Mo pursed her lips with a smile. Then she glanced at Ye Zichen. “Be nice to Zuo Mo, got it?”

With that, Zuo Mo and Gu Zichen disappeared.

Approximately after five minutes of staring at where they disappeared from, Ye Zichen took a deep breath, then turned to Xuan-Yuan Xiang, “Let’s go back.”

Please come back alive!

# Chapter 704 – Six Months Later

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Six months later...

During the past six months, everything seemed to calm down. The demons remained in the various cities in the outer regions of the Immortal Region and did not attack any of the Three Realms.

Without the imminent danger of the demons, the Heavenly Court and the Underworld returned to how they were before.

Under Great Emperor Qingming's aid, the life of the civilians also gradually returned to normal as they remained in the subdimension Gu Zichen left behind.

The civilians seemed to have grown used to the subdimension and started to treat it as their home.

As for Ye Zichen...

Ye Zichen was covered in a faint golden light as he saw on top of a steep mountain with a ball of cold fire spiraling around him.

The fire was a beast flame.

It was something that fell off Lil' Lan the winged dragon a while ago.

At that very moment, the spiritual pressure around Ye Zichen seemed to increase massively. Xuan-Yuan Xiang, who was standing guard beside him, floated over. "You broke through?"

Ye Zichen opened his eyes.

Spiritual energy materialized and rocketed outwards, cutting a nearby peak in half.

Ye Zichen let out a soft sigh, then stood up with a nod, "Yeah."

"Only six months from a mid-stage Sky Immortal to being half a step into the Immortal King level. That cultivation speed is truly shocking," Xuan-Yuan Xiang couldn't help but smile. She was

happy to see Ye Zichen grow stronger and stronger. After all, the stronger he was, the stronger Xuan-Yuan Sword was.

“It’s just because I am a reincarnation,” Ye Zichen shook his head with a smile. He didn’t really think much about his strength.

Even Gu Zichen couldn’t do anything about the future threat of the demons, so what can I do with my level of strength?

During so, he had asked others about the levels above an Immortal King.

Earth Supreme, Sky Supreme, Diviner, Ruler, Exceed.

Each of those levels were supposed to be split into nine ranks, with every rank being a true difference in strength. Originally, he had wanted to ask the Wish God just how strong were the “Gods”.

But no matter how he talked to the seven stones, the wish god didn’t come out.

What’s more, ignoring someone like the Wish God, Ye Zichen found out that Gu Zichen was already a peak existence in the God Realm.

Xuan-Yuan Xiang glanced at Ye Zichen and knew that he was deep in thought.

She patted Ye Zichen’s shoulder with a smile, “Don’t put too much pressure on yourself. He definitely told you a lot before he left, but we should still have enough time.”

“Probably,” with that, Ye Zichen subconsciously took out his phone once again.

During the past six months, aside from cultivation, the thing he did the most was gathering information from the various chat groups.

To no surprise, the Red Packet Server was always lively.

There were always 99+ unread messages whenever he opened the app.

For the past six months, the only news he got from the server was either a deity finally finding another half, or someone asking for help since their kid ran away from home. Although the group was lively, there haven't actually been too much useful information.

Hopefully there'll be something useful this time. Ye Zichen thought silently, then read what was going on. His expression stiffened a split second after reading what was going on.

Immortality Peach Fairy: New news on the God Realm's messenger!

God of Thunder: What is it?

Canopy Marshal: The God Realm's messenger has only been eating and drinking in the Heavenly Court, and it's all been rare stuff. I'm so jealous!

Mother of Lightning: ^ Don't change the topic. What is the new information on the God Realm's messenger?

Immortality Peach Fairy: I heard it straight from the Queen Mother. She said that the God Realm's messenger is descending from the Heavenly Court to search for the divine artifact.

Barefoot Immortal: Are you for real?

Yue Lao: The messenger really is going to search for the divine artifact?

All-Hearing Ear: I can confirm all Immortality Peach Fairy said to be true!

Canopy Marshal: Since All-Hearing Ear said that, then it most likely is the case.

God of Thunder: Is the divine artifact really going to be seen? But aren't demons over at the Immortal Region? How is the God Realm's messenger going to take the divine artifact?

Wu Gang: Will the God Realm's messenger actually care about the demons? Maybe the messenger might be in a good mood after

getting the divine artifact and just kill them all.

Erlang Shen: Then hurry it up. I'm really sick of being a spy here.

Third Prince Nezha: Yeah.

Announcement: As the Immortality Peach Fairy recklessly spread secrets of the Heavenly Court, she has been punished to face the walls for a hundred years, effective immediately. If anyone else spreads news about the messenger, then they will be stripped of their celestial position and exiled from the Heavenly Court.

Profound Lady of the Nine Heavens: You see the announcement? Do as you see fit.

The group instantly went silent for five minutes.

God of Thunder: That was horrible!

Barefoot Immortal: Yeah. She's just a cute little girl.

Third Prince Nezha; Immortality Peach Fairy-jiejie, wait for me. I will definitely rescue you when I return to the Heavenly Court.

Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King Li: Let's all stay put and don't mention the messenger anymore. Let's end this right here.

After a few retorts, the topic did successfully changed. Ye Zichen squinted his eyes, then opened his chat with Immortality Peach fairy.

"When did the God Realm's messenger descend?"

"Big Brother Sky Sovereign! You have to give justice to little sister!" Immortality Peach fairy sobbed.

"I definitely will. But tell me, when did the messenger descend?"

"About an hour ago."

"Alright, I got it."

Announcement: Immortality Peach Fairy has been pardoned. I'll kick you all if you dare to act out of line on my turf!

The group members took several seconds to read the new announcement in surprise. Then, they immediately realized it was from Ye Zichen.

People in the group immediately begun to flatter Ye Zichen for exerting his dominance, while some other people started to feel envious of the immortality Peach Fairy for having a nice older brother.

However, Ye Zichen was in no mood to read all that. All he was thinking about was what the God Realm's messenger was doing.

Descended an hour ago. Doesn't that mean that he will be here soon?

Ye Zichen gripped Xuan-Yuan Sword tighter.

Is this going to be like last time as well?

“Daddy!”

At that moment, Lil' Tiantian came over on top of Lil' Lan, the winged dragon, while Tenner, the Soul Pearl Yiyuan followed beside her.

Lil' Lan and Tenner were supposed to be his mount and protective treasure, but they were far closer to Lil' Tiantian.

In fact, they were always with Tiantian, and had pretty much forgotten about him.

But I guess that's good, at least they can help me take care and protect Tiantian.

Ye Zichen picked Tiantian up with a smile. She seemed to have grown up a lot more during the past six months. Although she was still a little loli, she begun to seem more like a young girl.

“Why did you come over here?” Ye Zichen still spoiled his daughter a lot.

“Big Sister Zuo Mo told me to come and find you. She said there is a guest looking for you,” Tiantian giggled.

Ye Zichen trembled. So he's here!

# Chapter 705 – Guest from the Beast Region

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Tiantian blinked in confusion as she felt Ye Zichen stiffen, “Daddy, what is it?”

“Mm, it’s nothing. Tiantian, go back to your Big Sister Zuo Mo. Daddy will come over soon, tell that guest to wait a bit,” he put Tiantian back onto Lil’ Lan, then rubbed her head.

Tiantian blinked, then nodded as she left with a giggle.

“Did the messenger finally come?” Xuan-Yuan Xiang knew about the news of the God Realm’s messenger, and she also knew what the messenger descended for.

“It’s very likely,” Ye Zichen nodded, then reorganized his thoughts as he recalled the news he had read in the group. “The Heavenly Court group said that the God Realm’s messenger descended an hour ago. That’s pretty much enough time for them to reach the outer regions of the Immortal Region. What I don’t understand is how he found this subdimension.”

“The people of the God Realm must have their ways,” Xuan-Yuan Xiang was in a slightly bad mood as well. She could still clearly remember how helpless the Yellow Emperor had been in the past when faced with the God Realm’s threats.

If the person from the God Realm is going to do the same thing as back then, then...

“Let’s go and take a look,” Ye Zichen was in a better state of mind compared to Xuan-Yuan Xiang.

Since the messenger has come, no matter what, he had to go over to meet him.

They walked over to the central courtyard. It was the place where the ones in charge would often gather to discuss about matters. The only ones allowed in were only the people who were originally the outer region’s city lords and generals, or the sect

master or elders of larger sects.

Of course, there were some hidden experts who only revealed their strength after the demons attacked and did not take upon any position in the outer regions of the Immortal Region prior to that.

During the past six months, practically everyone had found out about Ye Zichen's existence.

The supreme leader of the great alliance, the powerful master of Leisure House, and the reincarnation of the sacred land's Yellow Emperor.

All of these titles caused them to pay more attention to Ye Zichen, but at the same time, they also contributed to the burden carried on his shoulders.

"Brother Ye," the moment Ye Zichen arrived, Xue Qi welcomed him. He was someone who cared a lot about courtesy, and did feel troubled for a very long time after finding out Ye Zichen's identity.

Fortunately, the stubborn Stone was able to talk him out of his troubled mood.

"Tiantian just told me that there are guests who said specifically that they would like to meet me?"

"Mhmm," Xue Qi nodded. "They did indeed ask to see you, specifically. They are especially strong. At the very least, they're all above the strength of Stone and I. Qiu Yuan and Zuo Mo are in the meeting halls right now. I asked Qiu Yuan about their strength, and he said that even he felt a little bit of pressure when facing them."

"How many of them are there?" Ye Zichen asked with a frown.

"Quite a few. Five women and seven men, but some of them look a bit familiar. I think I've seen them before," Xue Qi frowned.

Ye Zichen was rather surprised.

Familiar?

Is it not the God Realm's messenger after all?

Ye Zichen nodded towards Xue Qi, then went over to the meeting hall. When he saw who the guests were, he immediately stopped worrying.

"Boss," the first to leap towards him was Lil' White, the Sky Swallowing Dog.

Ye Zichen rubbed his hair and looked at the other people in the meeting hall.

There was the Great Sage, Yuan Hong, Zhuge Kongming, Jail King, Fatty Yin and a dragon senior.

As well as Su Yan, Xia Keke, Lu Lu, Su Zhu, and big sister Su Liu'er who had her ice-cold expression on.

"Why did you guys come?" Ye Zichen was beyond joyful to see them.

"What? You didn't want I, Old Sun, to come?" the Great Sage hooked his arm around Ye Zichen's shoulder like a rascal. "I, Old Sun, heard that mah bro had also become a king himself, so I brought my guys from the Beast Region over to congratulate you."

"Great Sage, who did you hear it from? How am I a king?" Ye Zichen shrugged with a wry smile. "I see that you guys have fully recovered?"

"That was nothing! I, Old Sun, have the seventy-two transformations, so that's seventy-two lives," Great Sage Sun twitched his mouth uncaringly.

However, Ye Zichen couldn't help but recall what it was like back then...

Sun Wukong's life was truly on the line.

Also, who was the 'her' the Great Sage was talking about before?

Ye Zichen scratched his head and looked meaningfully at Yuan Hong, before repeatedly winking at him.

“You got sand in your eyes?” Yuan Hong raised his eyebrows in confusion. Ye Zichen rolled his eyes, then indicated towards Su Liu’er with his eyes.

“What is it?” Yuan Hong was like a log, and didn’t understand what Ye Zichen meant at all.

Su Zhu shrugged, “He wants to ask how is it going between you and my sister.”

“Ahh, my Zhu-jie knows me much better,” Ye Zichen chuckled. “Liu’er-jie promised to be with you back then, have the two of you...”

“Let’s not talk about it,” Yuan Hong put on a troubled look and started to complain. “Liu’er did promise to be with you, but there was a condition.”

Ye Zichen raised his eyebrows and thought about it for a moment. “It can’t be asking you to defeat her, right?”

“Brother Ye, you’re right. Man, don’t you think that’s just a trap? Who the heck could beat her in the Endless Beast Region?”

“I, Old Sun, could,” Great Sage Sun suddenly interrupted.

“Big Bro, can you stop making things difficult for me?” Yuan Hong rolled his eyes, then sobbed. “Brother Ye, don’t you think that you just screwing me over?”

“Of course my man has to be stronger than me. What’s the point of him if he can’t even beat me?” Su Liu’er said indifferently.

Yuan Hong twitched his mouth and walked off like a little grudging wife.

“Don’t look at me, I’m doing really well with Lil’ Zhu,” Fatty Yin quickly said as he grabbed Su Zhu’s waist after sensing Ye Zichen’s gaze on him.

Although Su Zhu did struggle a bit, it was more in embarrassment than anything. Ye Zichen looked at Fatty Yin’s

proud look. Wow, they really are doing well.

At that moment, he felt a gaze looking at him.

Rather, it was a gaze that never once shifted from him ever since he entered the meeting halls.

Su Yan.

Ye Zichen felt a mixed bag of feelings for her, and that was even more so after absorbing all of his memories of his past lives.

Unsure of what to do, he could only pretend to not notice her gaze and smile towards the Great Sage, “There must be important matters for the Great Sage to visit. Don’t tell me there isn’t, in this sort of situation...”

“Mhmm, I, Old Sun, did come here for something important,” the Great Sage squinted his eyes with a smile. “The demons in the Endless Beast Region have been swept clean. It’s time to cleanse the Immortal Region of their filth!”

“Then...”

“Sire!” a messenger appeared in the meeting halls before Ye Zichen could finish talking. “The God Realm’s messenger has arrived.”

“...” Ye Zichen’s expression turned stark white.

I guess I can’t avoid this.

# Chapter 706 – Liu Qing the Messenger

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“God Realm’s Messenger?” the Great Sage stood up from his chair then tilted his head as he looked towards Ye Zichen. “Is that the God Realm’s messenger everyone’s been talking about in the group?”

“It should be him,” Ye Zichen nodded as his mood grew even worse.

“This is strange. I heard Bajie say that the God Realm’s messenger came for a treasure. Why is he over here?” The Great Sage scratched his head in confusion. Not long later, he noticed the wry smile on Ye Zichen’s face, and couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows. “That treasure can’t be...”

Ye Zichen nodded with a wry smile, then let out a sigh before turning towards the messenger, “How many people are there?”

“Only one. It’s a lady. She looks very young. She proclaimed herself as the messenger of the God Realm, and told this one to inform you,” the messenger replied.

Ye Zichen nodded and signaled the messenger to leave, then sat back down on his chair and lit a cigarette for himself.

As the dense smoke puffed out of his mouth, everyone in the meeting hall could feel how troubled Ye Zichen’s mood was.

“Don’t worry. I, Old Sun, and so many other brothers are here. What do we have to fear from the God Realm’s messenger?” the Great Sage’s eyes shimmered with a bright light. After all, he was the one who was given the title of Victorious Fighting Buddha In the Buddhist Realm.

He cared not about whether the person was the God Realm’s messenger or anything else. If that person dares to cause trouble, then he’ll just smack the person with his staff. He cared not if he would be able to defeat that fellow, he’ll beat the person up first.

The rest of the people also agreed. However, Fatty Yin, who was the strongest amongst the group, revealed a troubled expression.

As someone from the God Realm, he understood very well just how strong a messenger who was allowed to descend from the God Realm was.

The person would be at least a Sky Supreme!

The Great Sage and Su Liu'er might be amongst the strongest in the Lower Three Realms, but they were nothing in face of Sky Supreme experts.

As time ticked by, it had already been fifteen minutes since the God Realm's messenger arrived.

I'll have to face it sooner or later. Ye Zichen thought to himself. He had already finished smoking his cigarette.

He stood up from the chair with squinted eyes, but before he could walk out of the meeting hall, he heard a ruckus outside.

"You can't enter."

"Why can't I enter? I have already waited here for nearly half an hour," a displeased tone sounded out from the outside. When the owner of the voice heard whoever she was talking to continue to stop her, she spoke up once more. "I am the messenger of the God Realm, and you dare to be so arrogant? Do you have no respect for the Four Direction Palace of the God Realm!?"

"You can't..."

"Let her come in," Ye Zichen chose not to go out to welcome the messenger. Instead, he sat back down and put on a strong air as he looked forward with a dark expression.

The rest of the people in the room also separated into two rows. Fatty Yin, Qiu Yuan, Sun Wukong and Su Liu'er all sat down closer to Ye Zichen in recognition to their strengths.

Meanwhile, the others also continued to sit down on both sides

depending on how strong they were, while Xuan-Yuan Xiang stood beside Ye Zichen and gazed towards the entrance to the meeting hall as if she were expecting an enemy.

The attendant outside the hall also moved aside upon hearing Ye Zichen's words.

Soon after, a teenage girl in a light blue dress walked in.

"Liu Qing?" The first to speak was not Ye Zichen, but Xia Keke, who sat closest to the entrance.

She leaped up in surprise, then walked over to Liu Qing and jumped up and down in excitement as she held Liu Qing's hands.

"It really is you!"

Xia Keke and Liu Qing were already good friends back in the Modern Realm, and she had even begged Ye Zichen to find a way to revive Liu Qing.

Excitement also flashed across Liu Qing's eyes when she saw Xia Keke.

However, she quickly suppressed the joy and frowned, then pushed away Xia Keke with a look of disgust.

"Xia Keke? I didn't expect to see you here!"

"Liu Qing, what are you doing?" Keke showed a troubled expression. She didn't understand why her old friend was treating her so.

"Heh, I am the Seventeenth Highness of the Four Direction Palace, and is in service of His Majesty. I have descended to visit as a messenger. You were indeed my good friend in the Modern Realm, but that is already history. The difference in our identities is too huge, it would be better to respect each other, so it won't be difficult for you," Liu Qing's tone was beyond merciless, causing everyone in the meeting hall to frown.

The Great Sage shot up from his chair and scolded, "Lil' child,

you really do have a temper, don't you?"

"Great Sage Sun?" Liu Qing raised her eyebrows. "It's none of your business. I suggest you to mind your own business. I came here for Ye Zichen, please move aside."

"You're going to have to pass through me."

"Don't..." Others might not know why Liu Qing was acting that way, but Ye Zichen understood.

He called out to stop Sun Wukong, but it was already too late.

Great Sage Sun smashed his Jingu Bang down onto Liu Qing.

"Tch," Liu Qing merely clicked her tongue and grabbed Su Wukong's staff with an indifferent look on her face.

"Big Bro!" Yuan Hong exclaimed, and prepared to attack. Su Liu'er also did the same as snowflakes begun to float around in the room.

"Do you think you can match me?" Liu Qing couldn't help but laugh.

Yet, all three of them were people with terrible temper. They were unable to endure being mocked by a little girl.

"Ice..."

"Stop!"

Ye Zichen instantly moved between them and separated them when he saw that they were about to get serious.

He grabbed Liu Qing's arm with a frown, "Come with me."

Then, the two disappeared from the room.

The remaining people looked at each other. The Great Sage asked in confusion, "What was that?"

The others shook their heads in confusion. Yuan Hong snorted, "She was damn cocky. I really want to beat the crap out of her."

“You?” Su Liu’er was more rational. “That girl is stronger than you and I. I believe Great Sage Sun has an even better understanding of that, right?”

“Indeed,” Great Sage Sun nodded. He was a proud one, but he was not arrogant.

He could already tell how strong the girl was when she blocked his attack with one hand.

Great Sage Sun still couldn’t help but get angry when he recalled her indifferent look.

“As expected of the God Realm’s messenger. But when I, Old Sun, breaks through...” it was clear that Sun Wukong was very annoyed about being taught a lesson by a little girl.

Fatty Yin let out a long sigh and silently wiped away the sweat from his forehead.

Thank God they didn’t end up fighting. If they really did so....

All of us together wouldn’t be a match for the girl!

Do you really think that being a Sky Supreme is that simple?

## Chapter 707 – Liu Qing's news

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As Ye Zichen dragged Liu Qing away and walked through the courtyard, a lot of people stopped to greet him.

However, they all had begun to ponder when they saw him grab the messenger's hand.

Just who is our commander to know even the God Realm's messenger?

“That hurts!” When they finally stopped behind a fake hill in the courtyard, Liu Qing pouted and shrugged off Ye Zichen's hand and rubbed her tender arm. “Ye Zichen, don't act so outrageously. I am the God Realm's messenger. We might have had a good relationship in the Modern Realm, but that is no excuse for you to act out of line.”

“Stop pretending. That majesty of yours can't see us here,” Ye Zichen rolled his eyes speechlessly.

Liu Qing frowned, “What are you talking about? What pretending?”

“The Lower Three Realms is now sealed by the Heaven-Shrouding Formation. The Upper Three Realms cannot see what is going on here.”

“Really?” Liu Qing blinked, then closed her eyes and muttered a few words. “It's true! This is so amazing!”

With that, she leaped into Ye Zichen's embrace and leaned lovingly against his chest, “I missed you so much!”

Ye Zichen instinctively wrapped one hand around her waist and patted her on the back when he felt the delicate girl in his arm trembling, “Yeah.”

For the next thirty minutes, Liu Qing and Ye Zichen remained in that position silently.

The shirt and his chest were already drenched with Liu Qing's tears. Ye Zichen didn't know what she experienced after she was kidnapped away from the Modern Realm. All he could do was let Liu Qing vent everything out.

"Let go of me," Liu Qing murmured.

Ye Zichen let go of her with looked at Ye Zichen.

Liu Qing's face flushed when she saw Ye Zichen's wet chest, "Ye Zichen, how dare you make the God Realm's messenger cry. I will definitely inform His Majesty of this and get him to punish you by sending you to the mines for a thousand years."

"Uwahh, this puny one is terrified. Lady Messenger, please be merciful," Ye Zichen pretended to be frightened as he bent down and asked for mercy.

Liu Qing couldn't help but giggle, "This this lady shall reluctantly let you off."

"Thank you, my lady."

With that, Ye Zichen and Liu Qing burst out laughing.

...

After knowing that the Heaven-Shrouding Formation has already covered the Lower Three Realms, Liu Qing finally discarded all her pretense.

It was as if everything had returned to what they were like in the Modern Realm. She snatched Ye Zichen over to read the doujinshi she didn't finish back then.

"I don't see too many updates?" Liu Qing put her head on her left hand as she scrolled down the screen, while lying on the grass.

"Ahh, damn it! They've all stopped updating!"

With that, Liu Qing sat back up from the grass and threw the phone back to Ye Zichen.

“Not reading anymore?” asked Ye Zichen.

“There’s nothing to read,” Liu Qing pouted. “I thought there would be a lot of updates after so long.”

“Is that so?” Ye Zichen nodded with a smile.

The Modern Realm has already been frozen, so the updates had naturally stopped. Thinking that, Ye Zichen’s mood worsened. I wonder when we can return there.

The truth was that Ye Zichen would much rather prefer to live in the Modern Realm than there he was now.

Even if he did detest his life in the Modern Realm initially.

“What is it? Why don’t you look happy?” Liu Qing tilted her head with a questioning look.

“Nothing,” Ye Zichen shook his head with a chuckle. “Oh yeah, what did you descend for this time?”

“Of course, it was for you,” Liu Qing’s expression turned dark. “Around six months ago, the God Realm suddenly felt a strange pressure, so His Majesty immediately all of us “Highnesses” and officials over.”

“One of the officials suspected it to be the primordial divine artifact Xuan-Yuan Sword. When I heard that, I immediately knew that it must be related to you, so I asked His Majesty to send me down here. His Majesty didn’t agree immediately, so I had to beg him so hard!” Liu Qing pouted her mouth proudly with a click of her tongue. “I’m telling you, you should be thankful that it was me. If it was any of the other Highnesses, then you might already be imprisoned in the God Realm.”

“But even if you do get imprisoned, I will save you,” she muttered softly under her breath.

However, Ye Zichen could naturally hear the muttering at his strength level.

He felt his heart warm up, then reached out to pat her head, “Then I really have to thank you.”

“Tch,” Liu Qing rolled her eyes. “Don’t get too happy just yet, the Four Direction Palace is not the only faction in the Upper Three Realms. Xuan-Yuan Sword, which sits at the top of the divine artifact ranking is a treasure that everyone is interested in.”

“I know that,” Ye Zichen nodded. “Oh yeah, you have already descended for six months now, why did you choose to see me right now?”

“I only descended so that others won’t. It’s not like I even thought about taking the Xuan-Yuan Sword,” Liu Qing shrugged. “What’s more, do you not sense it? It’s like your realm lacks its Law. That caught my attention, so I’ve been investigating that.”

“Law?”

“Mhm, I guess it’s too advanced for you right now. You still won’t come into contact with the Law at your strength level.”

“Hey! You’re looking down on me too much!” Ye Zichen opened his mouth wide. This little girl definitely did not dare to act so cockily in the Modern Realm.

“I’m just telling the truth,” Liu Qing shrugged. “You won’t come into contact with the Law at your level. Even the Jade Emperor and Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heavens are only barely able to get involved with the Law.”

“Alright, I won’t ask about such deep topics, okay? You still didn’t say why...”

“I originally planned to stay a year in the Heavenly Court then return. The worst case scenario would have been it treated as me failing the mission and getting a small bit of punishment. After a year, even if His Majesty sends someone down to find the Xuan-Yuan Sword, they wouldn’t be able to find the exact location,” Liu Qing smiled as if she was just making casual chitchat.

Yet, Ye Zichen was deeply moved. He had already heard from Cui Twelve just how severe the punishment from that majesty in the Four Direction Palace is.

However, before Ye Zichen could express anything, Liu Qing subsequent words caused him to feel chills down his spine.

“I just heard from Brother Twelve that the Demon Realm’s Qiu Hai had brought news back to them, and the Demon Realm has already sent someone down to fight for the Xuan-Yuan Sword!”

“What!?”

“That wouldn’t have been a huge problem,” Liu Qing smiled. “Normal messengers are just at the Sky Supreme level, I can handle them just fine. But from what Brother Twelve told me, the messenger from the Demon Realm is... half a step into the Diviner level!”

## Chapter 708 – Comforting

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“Big Brother Zichen, are you asleep?” a knocking was heard on the door to Ye Zichen’s room. Xia Keke, who was wearing a purple dress, stood on her tiptoes and tried to peek into the room.

Creak.

The wooden door was slowly pushed opened, and Ye Zichen welcomed Xia Keke with a smile, “It’s already late, why aren’t you resting?”

“I knew you wouldn’t be sleeping yet,” Xia Keke walked around the room like a fairy, then finally sat down on Ye Zichen’s wooden bed with a frown. “Your bed is so hard.”

With that, she fumbled the mattress on his bed with displeasure.

“Do you think that this is the Modern Realm? How could there be such good conditions here?” Ye Zichen rolled his eyes, then sat down by a chair near the window. He glanced over at Xia Keke, who was pouting, then suddenly recalled what the old dragon god asked him.

“This is for you,” Ye Zichen took off the bone ring from his finger. As he did, he was rather surprised that it came off without any resistance. Previously, it was as if the ring was a part of his finger, but now it seems like the old dragon god doesn’t want to stay by him anymore.

“What’s that?” Xia Keke looked up and saw the bone ring being placed in her hands. She looked at the ring on her hand, then opened her eyes in surprise as she looked back towards Ye Zichen. “The Dragon God Ring?”

“Mhmm,” Ye Zichen nodded with a smile, then glanced at the ring with a nostalgic look.

The old dragon god had helped him plenty on his path of cultivation through the body cultivation manual of the dragons

and the space with a strange flow of time.

He was someone who only started cultivating randomly, and wasn't someone with amazing talent.

The only reason he was able to chase after and even surpass the prodigies of the Immortal Region's younger generation is mostly due to the old dragon god.

"The old dragon god said that he wants to return to the dragon clan. Put the ring in your ancestral hall or hand it to your clan head when you return to the Beast Region."

"Okay," Xia Keke might have refused if it was any other treasure, but this is the Dragon God Ring.

The one residing it was no other than one of their prime ancestors. She definitely did not dare to refuse as if it was just another random item.

Xia Keke carefully put the ring on her finger, then pursed her lips.

"Big Brother Zichen, you've become really weird."

"Why do you say that?" Ye Zichen shrugged.

Xia Keke rolled her eyes, then put her a finger on her lip, "The Big Brother Zichen I know was always smiling. No matter what happens, he always helped to make people relax. But when we came over this time, I noticed that you are in a very bad mood."

"Is that so?" Ye Zichen shrugged with a forced carefree smile. "I'm smiling. How am I down?"

"You are, I can feel it," Xia Keke bit her lips, then stood up from the bed, walked over, and placed her finger between Ye Zichen's eyebrows. "Ever since I came over, you've been frowning and frowning and frowning right here. Also, the atmosphere when I came over was really suppressing. Susu and I are both very worried about you. We were going to come over together tonight, but she

decided not to come because she didn't want to disturb you."

Ye Zichen then put on an apologetic and wry smile.

He reached out and held Xia Keke's hand and brushed her hair back, "Sorry, I made you guys worried."

"Don't always apologize, alright? You are the leader of this huge alliance right now, every single word you say, every single action you take, will determine the future of this alliance. I'll put this more selfishly, you have no need to burden yourself with everything. You were just a normal civilian in the Modern Realm who wasn't even that smart. Since when did you start treating yourself as the messiah?"

"Don't be so selfless, or so self-righteous. Live properly for yourself. Handle the stuff that you can, leave the stuff you can't. If anything happens, someone will take care of it. There are so many great people in the Three Realms, why should you, someone who has lived even less than tiny fraction of their lives, deal with everything?"

"You should learn from Cao Cao of the old instead. Being ambitious is fine, but don't be too selfless. If you live for yourself, then you will be able to relax."

Ye Zichen felt his heart warm up. When he saw Xia Keke act like a mature person and tell him what to think and do, he suddenly felt like...

This is weird.

"Who taught you all that?"

"Bah, I told her you would find out," Xia Keke stuck out her tongue and scratched her head. "Susu taught me."

"Su Yan?"

"She didn't want to disturb you, but she was worried that you would put too much pressure on yourself. That's why she told me

that I should tell you all that if I was going to come over. Uwah, you made me repeat it all more than a dozen times in front of her, and only let me come over when she made sure that I wouldn't make a single mistake!!" Xia Keke frowned pitifully as she complained. "I have never worked so hard, even in Chinese lessons during primary school. Susu was so mean!"

Even though Ye Zichen felt pressured by a lot, he still couldn't help but laugh when he saw how pitiful Xia Keke acted.

"Hehe, you're finally smiling. That's more like it. You have to smile more. If you always keep a stern face, then you'll end up like an old man. That's terrible!" Xia Keke wrinkled her nose. "Alright, my mission is completed, so I'll go back now. Or... would you prefer I stay with you tonight?"

Xia Keke fiddled with the hem of her dress as she spoke.

Ye Zichen reached out and smacked her head lightly, "You're just a little kid, what are you even thinking? Hurry up and go back to sleep."

"Who's little! Mine is bigger than Lu Lu's!" with that, she puffed up her voluptuous chest.

When she saw that Ye Zichen was definitely not going to tell her to stay, she didn't insist. She was a lady, so there was no way that she would shamelessly ask to stay.

After Xia Keke left the room with a pout, Ye Zichen let out a long sigh, "Xiang-jie, I made them worry..."

"Zezeze, you really are lucky," Xuan-Yuan Xiang, who took physical shape, raised her eyebrows as she ate some melon seeds. "Honestly, it would have been a pretty good idea to get the girl to relieve you in your state. Why did you call me out? Did that girl get you in the mood when she offered and you want me to accompany you tonight? Stop dreaming, I've always kept myself pure... I..."

"Stop being delusional, alright?" ye Zichen rolled his eyes. "I

called you out because I want to discuss some stuff with you!”

Xuan-Yuan Xiang put the melon seeds back onto the table and said seriously, “You’ve decided?”

“Yes!” Ye Zichen nodded sternly. Since it has come to this, I must take risks!

# Chapter 709 – Action

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Inside the subdimension...

Ye Zichen stood in front of everyone with black robe. They say that confident men attract women the most, and that was very apparent from the way Su Yan looked at him.

“This journey will be filled with danger. I wonder...” Ye Zichen cast his gaze across the group of people behind him.

They were amongst the strongest in the Three Realms, and even Ox-Head, Horse-Face and the deities from the Heavenly Court were called over by Ye Zichen.

It was time for a desperate move!

With the Demon Realm’s messenger about to arrive, that person’s near Diviner strength was like an unsurpassable difference for Ye Zichen.

But, in order to deal with an exterior threat, one must deal with all the interior ones. That’s why Ye Zichen decided to cleanse the Three Realms of the demons before the Demon Realm’s messenger arrives.

“I, Old Sun, have always been pissed off at those demon scum. They actually dared to attack my Mount Huaguo!” Great Sage Sun was in his armor and cursed with his staff in his hand. “Bro, don’t worry. Watch as I, Old Sun, tear their base apart.”

“Don’t look at me, I still don’t like you,” Su Liu’er maintained her cold look. “I am merely doing this because of my little sister. If she hadn’t begged me the entire night, I wouldn’t have come over to help.”

“Big Sis...” Su Yan bit her lips and pulled on Su Liu’er’s sleeve. She knew that Ye Zichen was already under a lot of pressure, she didn’t want him to be under anymore.

“I really don’t know what’s so good about him,” Su Liu’er rolled her eyes and said speechlessly. “Alright, I’ll help him. There won’t be any problems with the Great Sage and I leading the attack on all cities north of Maple City.”

Su Yan smiled. She was very happy to be able to help Ye Zichen.

However...

Memories seemed to surface in Ye Zichen’s mind once more. I really owe her far too much.

“The Underworld will lead the attack against those south of Maple City,” Xie Bian raised his eyebrows.

“The Heavenly Court will take those west of Maple City,” said God of Thunder seriously.

“Then let us, the Immortal Region, take those east of Maple City. I guess we are the luckiest, since there are the least numbers of cities in the east,” Great Emperor Qingming smiled. His wounds had finally recovered after six months of rest.

In a way, it was rather beneficial for him, as his stagnated cultivation level seemed to improve a little.

“You guys can all help, but I can’t,” Xia Keke yammered with a sob. The elder who came with her immediately raced back to the clan when she gave him the Dragon God Ring.

It was a huge deal for their clan, so the elder didn’t dare to delay taking care of it in the slightest.

“We’re enough,” Lil’ White smiled. He has already grown up into a handsome youth, and was very clearly the type of man they older women loved.

The atmosphere was rather carefree. Ye Zichen also knew that they wanted to use this way to make him less nervous.

The demons were definitely no weaklings, and the millions of elites was not just an illusion or a trick.

They really did exist!

Although Ye Zichen didn't want to ruin the atmosphere, he still couldn't help but remind everyone, "It's fine for you guys to act so casually over here, but please do be careful out there. I'll go and attract the attention of the demon elites, you guys act based on the situation."

"Understood!"

The surrounding people nodded.

Ye Zichen looked back towards Su Yan. She was holding the hem of her clothes and was clearly silently worried. She was even feeling rather troubled about why she was still so weak and unable to help take some of the burdens off him.

That's why, all she felt like she could do right now was not cause any trouble for Ye Zichen.

Thus, no matter how much she worried about Ye Zichen, and however many things she wanted to say, she hid everything in her heart and merely prayed for his safety.

In the end, Ye Zichen still couldn't help but walk beside Su Yan and pull her into his arms before leaving.

Su Liu'er frowned, but when she remembered what the white-robed man had said to her before, she forced herself to stay silent.

"Be careful," Su Yan's eyes teared up the moment Ye Zichen hugged her. She trembled, everything else except Ye Zichen seemed to fade from her eyes.

She had waited for the embrace for far too long, it was finally here.

"I will come back. Wait for me," Ye Zichen kissed Su Yan's forehead softly, then turned back resolutely with a sharp gaze.

Normally speaking, Xia Keke would definitely make Ye Zichen kiss her too. But she didn't this time. Although she liked to mess

around, she did understand the situation better than anyone.

Ye Zichen wasn't just speaking to Su Yan, he was speaking to himself as well.

His plan going to be one filled with danger...

Those words, were his desire to live.

“Let's go.”

Xuan-Yuan Xiang, who had taken physical form; Fatty Yin, who was holding the Eight Formations Origin Chart; and Flame Emperor, who was dressed in pure white.

That was the only people going with Ye Zichen.

They were not going to attack any cities. Rather...

They were going to bring the ley line back to the light!

...

At the Heavenly Court...

“I thought you said that we aren't getting along? Why did you come here again?” Jade Emperor leaned back in his chair lazily and looked at the black figure in front of him. “We've been chatting a bit too often recently. Don't forget, the Heavenly Court and the Underworld are supposed to be enemies.”

“Do you think I actually want to talk to you?” the Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heavens cursed. “I came to talk to you because of the ley line!”

Ley line?

Jade Emperor twitched his mouth uncaringly. Then, he quickly realized what he just heard. He immediately sat up straight and exclaimed with a heated gaze, “What did you say just now? Ley line!?”

“I thought you were pretty good at pretending like you don't care. I was wondering how calm you were going to act,” the Great

Sacred Emperor Equaling Heavens twitched his mouth.

Jade Emperor disregarded the comment. The ley line was of utmost importance to him, so he was in no mood to retort, “What’s with the ley line? Tell me more.”

“He has already gone to find the ley line. The ley line will definitely appear in less than six hours.”

“Then...”

“I came to talk to you because the demons will definitely be interested in the ley line as well. When that happens, they might forcefully take it for themselves. His forces will find it difficult to fight against the demons. So... What do you say?” Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heavens stared at Jade Emperor intently.

Jade Emperor grew silent. He hated making decisions, and that was especially true when he had to weigh the benefits and the losses.

But this time, the ley line was involved. The ley line is crucial for the Three Realms...

“Don’t forget just what you have been waiting for these ten thousand years.” Just as the Jade Emperor hesitated, Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heaven’s spoke up.

The Jade Emperor gritted his teeth, “If he dares to try to take it, then I’m kicking him back to his own home!”

# Chapter 710 – The Demons' Actions

---

At Maple City.

The universe was always fair. It gave the demons their powerful bodies, so it would naturally take something away.

The demons had a huge problem when it came to the design and building of cities.

Thus, even after six months, Maple City was still exactly like how it had been six months prior.

There were heavy guards around the entire city. Black Dragon understood very clearly that even though the past six months had been a ceasefire period, he could not relax at all.

He was certain that the people of the Three Realms still saw them as a threat to be removed and that those people might send him a large 'gift' any moment.

And the reason why he didn't actually send out his army during the last six months was because he was waiting for Qiu Hai to bring the Demon Realm's messenger. The day the messenger arrived will be the day the Three Realms is destroyed.

"My Lord," s demon scout disguised as a human appeared in the courtyard.

Black Dragon turned around and saw the scout take out a jade tablet and handed it over.

Black Dragon transferred some spiritual energy into the jade tablet, and saw the scout's findings as a projection.

"Yellow Emperor's reincarnation and Flame Emperor. What did they come out for?" Black Dragon locked his eyebrows when he saw the information. Then, he turned towards the scout. "Do you have any more news?"

"I have not been able to find anything else out," the scout

lowered his head and replied. “They immediately went towards the Valley of Death very urgently. This subordinate does not know what they went over to do.”

“Valley of Death, what are they going there for? Could it be...” Black Dragon’s heart suddenly raced. At the same time, Great Emperor Yonghe also hurried over.

When Yonghe saw the scout, he raised his eyebrows and asked, “You know?”

“What are you talking about?” Black Dragon was starting to have his suspicions, so he was speaking rather absentmindedly. “If there isn’t anything important, then don’t say it. I’m thinking about something.”

“I have information to tell you.”

“Speak.”

Black Dragon didn’t really care. A single thought filled his mind. If it really is like what I think, then I shouldn’t be sitting here right now.

“Zhao Zizhao sent news over. They are planning to chase the demons out of the Three Realms?”

“Just them?” Black Dragon smiled in disdain. “I have a million powerful soldiers here who are guarding all of the cities in the outer regions of the Immortal Region. It’s impossible for them to forcefully do anything.”

Black Dragon was not being arrogant. He merely knew for sure how strong the demon soldiers under his command were.

The demons were physically stronger than the people of the Three Realms. Only the strongest of the people of the Three Realms could fight eventually with the demons, but when it came to the fight between those of the Earth Immortal or Human Immortal levels, the demons were far stronger than them.

What's more, he knew that the Three Realms didn't really get along.

Black Dragon was actually more afraid of the Three Realms not starting the fight again as opposed to the Three Realms bringing the fight to them.

Demons were not proficient in farming and there was a limited storage in every single city. Their food supply was going down daily.

Black Dragon would really be a bit worried if the Three Realms wanted to play everything out as a war of attrition.

"Of course," Yonghe nodded. After living with the demons for the past six months, he was beginning to feel stronger and stronger about how it was not just a foolish dream for demons to take over the Three Realms.

Yonghe was amongst the strongest in terms of cultivation level in the Immortal Region, but when it came to his physical constitution...

He couldn't even match up to Human Immortal level demon soldiers.

What's more, the Three Realms have a very tense relationship in private. Ignoring the stubborn old fools of the Immortal Region, both the Jade Emperor of the Heavenly Court and the Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heavens were very ambitious people.

Who knows what they would do for their own benefit during war time.

That Jade Emperor might even stab his allies in the back during the war.

"But the main reason I came over wasn't for that. It's for the next piece of information," Great Emperor Yonghe squinted his eyes. "Apparently, the Yellow Emperor decided to bring out the ley line."

...

Black Dragon was dumbstruck.

Then... joy and excitement overcame him...

Until he finally calmed down.

“Ley line? Did the Yellow Emperor go to search for the ley line?”

“Yes,” Great Emperor Yonghe smiled with a nod. “I don’t know what news he received recently, but Zhao Zizhao said that the Yellow Emperor has been under a lot of pressure, so he wants to take a gamble and find the ley line.”

“I heard the God Realm’s messenger descended for Xuan-Yuan Sword. Of course he’s under pressure,” although Black Dragon remained in the city lord manor of Maple City for the past six months, he knew what was going on the Three Realms very well.

He began to ponder in his chair.

This is my chance.

Such a thought surfaced in his mind as he took a sip of tea.

His life as the marshal of the demons in the Lower Three Realms has been very good, but he was reluctant to stay here forever. He was like the Jade Emperor...

They have stayed in the Lower Three Realms for far too long.

They wanted to know what it was like up there.

The ley line being hidden has my stagnated cultivation level, but now that the Yellow Emperor wanted to find the ley line, I shouldn’t hesitate.

I must take this chance and snatch the ley line for myself!

Otherwise, this will be impossible once the Jade Emperor and the Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heavens act.

At that moment, a jade tablet in his pocket beeped. He took it out and smirked.

“Perfect timing.”

That was a jade tablet Qiu Hai left behind, and the beeping indicated that...

The Demon Realm’s messenger was about to arrive.

Black Dragon clenched his fists tightly as his eyes shown with a bright line, “Go, call all the Demon Sovereigns over. Tell them I have something to tell them.”

...

Meanwhile, Ye Zichen, who was dressed in a black robe, sat on a boulder in the bottom of the valley. The situation in the surroundings was very strange. The wind barrier had already disappeared at the top of the cliff.

At that moment, only Fatty Yin remained out of the people who had left with him.

“This place is really nice,” Fatty Yin nodded with a smile.

Recently, Ye Zichen has always had a strange look on his face when he looked towards Fatty Yin. I don’t think I’ve seen his true form. He has always been appearing in front of me as Fatty Yin.

I guess it’s a good thing. I might not get used to it if he changed.

“Then just live here forever,” Ye Zichen rolled his eyes.

At that moment, Lorie skipped over and hugged Ye Zichen’s arm intimately.

“Did you tell your friends yet?”

“I told them all to hide. What else do you need me to do now?” Lorie was still as innocent as a plain white sheet of paper.

Ye Zichen ruffled her hair, then shook his head with a smile, “Nothing else. Just stay here and beat the bad guys later. Don’t beat them too hard. Make sure you let him run, okay?”

“Okay,” Lorie giggled.

Ye Zichen nodded towards Fatty Yin. “Set the formations.”

# Chapter 711 – The Ley Line Surfaces?

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As sounds of rushing wind rang out from the sky, Black Dragon, Yonghe and many other powerful people appeared above the Valley of Death and looked down into the misty valley below.

According to the information they got from their spy, there were at least five people who have come with Ye Zichen, the reincarnation of the Yellow Emperor.

All of them were amongst the very strongest of the Immortal Region. Black Dragon had no wish for the ley line to slip away from his grasp due to any accidents.

Thus, he practically called out every single of his strongest fighting force.

He really couldn't care less about what happened to the cities.

As long as the Demon Realm's messenger arrives, not only the cities, but the entire Three Realms will belong to them.

"This is the Valley of Death, right?" Black Dragon frowned as he stood in the air. He found that he was actually unable to see what exactly was under the mist even with his strength.

"This is indeed the Valley of Death," Great Emperor Yonghe nodded. The Valley of Death was one of the three death zones in the outer regions of the Immortal Region. Countless people have fallen into the valley and no matter how strong they are, they have never managed to escape.

It was impossible for him to wrongly identify such an infamous location.

However, the so called dangers were only for the majority of people. Those of the sacred land of the Immortal Region knew that there was a pattern to when the wind barrier above the Valley of Death closes.

So, it naturally was not that dangerous.

Yet, he never expected the Yellow Emperor to have actually hid the ley line there of all places. He always assumed the ley line would be hidden in some distant place where nobody has even heard of...

As expected, is the most dangerous location also the safest?

Yellow Emperor is truly crafty to be able to hide it for ten thousand years!

However, even though Great Emperor Yonghe knew about the Valley of Death, it didn't mean that the demons knew about it as well. Thus, he could only explain the whole area to them, "The Valley of Death is one of the three death zones of the Immortal Region, the danger levels here is on the same level as the Howling Valley. However, the main danger here is merely the wind barrier above it. As long as one understands the opening and closing times of it, it is far less dangerous. There are a lot of spiritual herbs within the valley and most of them have a consciousness and will attack people by themselves."

"So it's here," Black Dragon nodded. He heard Gu Li talk about this place before. Qiu Hai had come over to this place multiple time to capture a herbman, only to fail every single time.

I couldn't tell what's so special about this valley, but for it to contain a large amount of spiritual herbs!

This only helps to confirm that the ley line is right here!

"How do we get to the bottom of the valley?" Although Black Dragon has already stayed in the Immortal region for more than six months, he was naturally not as familiar as Great Emperor Yonghe when it came to his familiarity with the place.

"When there is a mist above the valley, it means that the wind barrier is active. Going down like this might cause our spiritual energy to become chaotic. What we have to do is wait until the

mist disperses...”

“Wait?” Black Dragon frowned. He didn’t have the freedom to wait.

The Yellow Emperor and his friends have already gone to retrieve the ley line and yet we have to wait?

“Lord Black Dragon, don’t be hasty. The density of the mist shows that it should clear up in two hours or so. Although the Yellow Emperor has already made his way to retrieve the ley line, you should know that it isn’t so simple... Let us wait until the mist passes and catch them off guard? That will also allow us to let them do our work,” the short and fat Great Emperor Yonghe laughed craftily. He did witness the scene of the Yellow Emperor practically dying when controlling the ley line.

The ley line is the spirit of the world, it belonged to no one...

It only obeys the Master of the Laws!

“Alright, then we shall wait for two hours,” Black Dragon took a deep breath and nodded after a long hesitation.

...

Back at the bottom of the valley.

Ye Zichen was leisurely peeling melon seeds, while Lorie sat beside him and popped “candies” into her mouth one by one.

The person most pitiful was Fatty Yin. He had been setting up the spiritual formation using the Eight Formation Origin Chart for the past two hours without any rest.

“Why are the demons still not coming down?” Ye Zichen, who was sitting on the boulder, jumped off it and looked up at the misty area above his head with squinted eyes.

“Fatty, you set up the formation, so can you see what’s going on outside?”

Fatty Yin wiped away the sweat from his forehead, then glanced

up, “Yep, there’s plenty of people. But they’re waiting for something and haven’t started to descend.”

“Waiting?” Ye Zichen revealed a sinister smile. “They’re waiting for the ley line to come out, right? Then I’ll create a ley line for him.”

Indeed. Ye Zichen was not lying!

He said create!

The ley line was not there.

...

“Brother Yellow Emperor, the coordinates you gave is too confusing, I’ve searched all around this place, but I don’t see the ley line,” Flame Emperor, who was dressed in a white robe, frowned as he looked around. This was the same Flame Emperor who had journeyed out with Ye Zichen...

But he was now in search of the real ley line.

At that very moment, he saw a sliver of gold light flash across his eyes.

Flame Emperor stopped retorting and looked at the gold light with a heated gaze. Then, he couldn’t help but shake his head. “It’s been hiding in plain sight. Brother Yellow Emperor, you win.”

This was something Black Dragon could never imagine. The ley line was literally right outside Maple City’s city gate.

After confirming of the ley line’s position, Flame Emperor took out a delicate phone and sent a message in the group. “Begin.”

At the same time, all of the others who have been waiting outside the various cities in the outer regions of the Immortal Region received the message.

When they saw the message on their screen, their expressions turned sharp. They looked behind them and called out, “Attack!”

...

“That guy isn’t coming down until he sees the ley line, right?” Ye Zichen pursed his lips with a smile. It was at that moment that he saw the message Flame Emperor sent in the group chat. So he has already found the location of the real ley line, then I can’t drag this on any longer.

Since they have never seen the ley line, then...

Raging spiritual energy spread out with him as the center, and the mirage of a pale dragon coiled around him.

Then, when Ye Zichen injected more spiritual energy into it, the pale dragon let out a loud roar.

...

“My Lord.”

Black Dragon and the other people in the air heard the roar, while the demon sovereign beside him stepped forth.

“I heard it,” Black Dragon gritted his teeth. It must be the ley line...

The ley line has finally surfaced!

“Yonghe, just how long is it going to take for the mist to disperse?” Black Dragon’s breathing quickened. Then, a louder roar sounded out beside Yonghe could reply, and a spark of gold light flew up into the sky.

The ley line must have surfaced. I cannot allow it to escape from my hands.

“We’re not waiting anymore. Listen up. Descend into the valley and get the ley line!”

## Chapter 712 – Mirage Formation

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“The mist has not yet dispersed, if we just descend like this, then it will not be beneficial for us,” Yonghe couldn’t help but remind Black Dragon when he heard the latter’s urgent tone.

During the past hour, he gradually noticed that there seems to be more to the mist above the valley than he had first expected. If it was merely the wind barrier, then the mist should have already dispersed judging from its density.

Yet, the mist above the valley did not seem to change. That was why he realized something was wrong.

“The ley line has surfaced, I have no time to waste,” Black Dragon’s tone was beyond urgent. The ley line he has waited ten thousand years for has already surfaced. He already tossed the idea of caution behind him.

There is no need to consider so much. Any amount of danger will be worth it when I get the ley line.

“But...”

“No buts,” Black Dragon angrily interrupted Great Emperor Yonghe.

Yonghe sighed softly when he saw Black Dragon’s bloodshot eyes, then turned silent.

No matter what, he was just an outsider. If he spoke too much and displeased Black Dragon, it would not be good for him.

He has already betrayed the Three Realms, the demons were the only home left for him.

Since Black Dragon refused to listen to his advice, he could only be more careful and

The dragon roar in the valley became even louder the spark of gold light seemed to burst through the mist and into the sky.

Black Dragon couldn't endure it any longer. He gritted his teeth and looked down at the misty Valley of Death, then charged down without saying anything more.

...

"They're coming," Fatty Yin saw the movements and turned to Ye Zichen.

"Let them in. We'll catch them like catching a fly in a web," then, he smiled. "Lorie, do as you wish later. No need to hold back."

"Okay. But remember, I need reimbursement for this," Lorie pouted with her cute little mouth.

Ye Zichen shook his head with a smile, then took out a few dozen vials of pills and chucked them to Lorie, "Here's the down payment."

Lorie's face lit up. She happily put the pills into her spatial sack, then skipped into the Mirage Formation.

Fatty Yin also performed a few incantation gestures and activated the formation.

At the same time, Ye Zichen also mentioned both Yang Jian and Nezha in the group.

It was a simple message.

"Begin."

Yang Jian, who was eating a fruit, stood up from his chair, while Nezha also wiped his hands. They looked at each other with smiles, "We're finally going to do something."

"What should I do? They've treated me so nicely for so long. Now I kind of feel like I shouldn't hit them," Nezha pouted as he muttered.

Yang Jian smacked his head, "You serious? Didn't my bro give you so much better things to eat? Stop being an idiot. We're got important stuff to do."

Then, Yang Jian took out a small and delicate pagoda from his pocket and muttered a few words.

A few seconds later, nearly ten thousand energetic heavenly soldiers came out of the tower and stood in the air with their weapons ready.

At that moment, the servant girl, who has been taking care of Yang Jian and Nezha walked in.

Her mouth opened wide in shock when she saw the heavenly soldiers.

“Good girl, pretend like you didn’t see anything, got it? Now, have a good rest,” Yang Jian swept his hand across her face. She instantly fell into his arms. Yang Jian placed her in a relatively safe location, then donned his own armor and shouted at the heavenly soldiers in the air. “Warriors, expel our foes!”

...

All Black Dragon could see after he charged down into the valley was mist. Not long later, the demon sovereigns also arrived by his side.

None of them dared to make any reckless movements when they saw the dense mist around them.

“Yonghe!”

“I’m here,” the stout Yonghe wobbled over.

Black Dragon asked, “What’s going on?”

“My Lord, this subordinate doesn’t know,” Yonghe shook his head as he looked around.

The mist wasn’t very dense, but the visibility of the area was very low. Even with his cultivation strength at the peak of the Sky Immortal level, he could only see less than half a meter away.

It was very different to how the Valley of Death normally is.

“Don’t know?” Black Dragon was a bit angered. Then, he said anxiously. “How could you not know as someone of the Immortal Region? Are you deliberately hiding something?”

Black Dragon nearly lost his ability to reason due to his anxiousness. The spiritual energy in his body radiate outwards, causing even the demon sovereigns to feel a bit suffocated.

Yonghe had actually wanted to wait for the mist to disperse before coming down, but Black Dragon refused to listen.

Now he’s blaming me for it!? Great Emperor Yonghe snorted, “Does Lord Black Dragon want to deal with me here? If you want to, then please, I do want to see how strong you are.”

What a joke.

As one of the Great Emperors of the Immortal Region, he wasn’t afraid of Black Dragon at all.

What’s more, with the mist that limited even his sight to only half a meters in front of him as as cover, he really didn’t think that Black Dragon would be able to kill him there.

“Fine...” Just as Black Dragon was about to attack Great Emperor Yonghe...

“Who kicked me!?” one of the demon sovereigns cursed. “Was it you? I near you had a thing against me, and now you actually dared to kick me!”

The demon sovereign turned back with a kick. The one behind him was completely stunned.

But... both of them were demon sovereigns, he naturally could not endure this.

“You actually dared to kick me!?”

“That’s right, I’m kicking you. What? If you can’t accept this, then fight me!”

“You guys are seeking death!” Black Dragon frowned when he

noticed that the two were about to start fighting. “Stop right now!”

The two demon sovereigns immediately stopped. They could ignore everyone else, but they still had a lot to fear from Black Dragon, who was their leader.

“This is not somewhere for you to fight amongst yourselves. There is something wrong here, so stay concentrated.”

Slap.

Before he finished, a clear slap sounded out in the crowd.

“W-Who slapped me!?”

“Who kicked me!?”

“Ugh, which pervert hit my ass!?”

“Who the heck is pulling my hair!?”

“F\*ck, my clothes are on fire!”

The demon sovereigns begun to exclaim one by one. It was truly too strange of a situation.

“Hah,” a sound of laughter sounded out not far away.

Black Dragon looked around vigilantly with squinted eyes, “Who’s there!?”

Only then did the demon sovereigns realize that someone else was there along with them.

They quickly turned more vigilant and looked around, only to hear a lazy chuckle. “Damn, I was noticed. But it’s alright. Welcome to my world.”

# Chapter 713 – The Eight Formation Origin Chart’s Critical Weakness

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Everyone in the surrounding area were shocked.

“Your world?” Black Dragon asked with a frown.

“Yeah, my world. The light within the darkness. It was you who grant me infinite strength... Sorry, I couldn’t help but start singing...” Ye Zichen smiled apologetically, but everyone could tell that it was just mockery. “Just calm down and stay in here. Don’t think about leaving. You shouldn’t be able to break through this mirage formation with your strength.”

That was no lie, since Fatty Yin is from the God Realm himself.

What’s more the Eight Formations Origin Chart is the divine artifact ranked twenty-third on the divine artifact rankings. Even Sky Supremes will take a long time to get out of the formation set by the chart, so it was even more true for the demons.

A mirage formation?

For some reason, Black Dragon calmed down a little after hearing that. Normally speaking, mirage formations couldn’t actually attack, and the person who set up the formation has to use his own spiritual energy to maintain it.

As long as the mirage formation was still around, then the person who set up the formation as still around.

“Heh, why do we need to break out? We cannot leave, but can you?”

“Who said I’m leaving? Ye Zichen understood what Black Dragon was referring to. He turned towards Lorie, who was getting ready. “Lil’ Lorie, teach them a lesson. Don’t hit them too hard, we’re going to have a long play session.”

“Okay, okay,” Lorie nodded with a giggle. She raised her first at

one of the people in the mirage formation. “Ahh, why are you so ugly!?”

Slap.

“Ahh, why are you bald? I don’t like that.”

Bang.

“Hmm, you seem nervous. Hehe, I’m behind you. Oh wow, why are you so dumb, I told you behind you. Behind you!”

Dong.

Lorie punched a demon sovereign in the nose.

“Hehe, you... Yes, I’m calling you, the guy with the braids...”

Lorie was having the time of her life in the mirage formation. Her personality is like that of a child’s and the demons in the formation has now turned into her favorite toys as she giggled and messed around.

The one who was focused most was naturally the stout Great Emperor Yonghe. Ye Zichen detested him, who had betrayed the Three Realms even though he was an important figure in the Immortal Region.

That’s why he told Lorie to ‘take good care of him’.

One should never underestimate Lorie’s little fists. Regardless, she was at the peak of the Immortal King level.

The demon sovereigns within the mirage formation were truly troubled. Even Black Dragon was in a terrible state with his face swollen on the right side.

The only one who was fine was Li Min’e. No matter what, that was someone Ye Zichen did consider an acquaintance.

“Just wait,” Black Dragon gritted his teeth and endured the beating. It would take a large amount of spiritual energy to maintain this sort of mirage formation.

When the person who set the formation is dried up of spiritual energy, then...

“Why do you have such a menacing look? Bad boy, I’ll punish you!” Just as Black Dragon grit his teeth a clear giggle sounded out beside her ear. Before he could even determine where his enemy will attack from, he was punched on his left cheek.

“Hehe, this is so fun,” a singsong-like giggle sounded out from the surroundings.

Black Dragon had enough, “You are seeking death!”

This angry roar scared Lorie. She pouted like a bullied little bunny.

Ye Zichen was instantly annoyed. He reached out and caressed Lorie’s hair, then started to smack Black Dragon’s head.

“Shout, shout, shout, shout some more. Look at what you did to our little Lorie!?”

“Keep shouting!”

“Keep shouting!”

Raging spiritual energy surged forth from Black Dragon. Although the mirage formation was very powerful and the demons were unable to leave, they were still able to see half a meter around them.

So, when he saw Ye Zichen stand beside him and smack his head, Black Dragon reached out.

Ye Zichen jumped back more than half a meter as if he predicted Black Dragon’s action. Then, he patted his chest, “Oh wow. Boy, you still want to fight back? You’re pretty tough.”

Creak.

He’s pissing me off!

Black Dragon wanted to curse loudly, while the spiritual energy

within his body continued to rampage. He really wanted to ignore the mirage formation and just attack the entire area.

Just as he was unable to endure it anymore...

“Don’t,” Yonghe suddenly pressed down on Black Dragon’s shoulder. “Don’t fall into his trap.”

Black Dragon couldn’t help but tremble in anger due to his rage.

Great Emperor Yonghe finally used his spiritual energy to apply a calming technique on Black Dragon. Then, when Black Dragon finally calmed down a little, he squinted his eyes, “Don’t you find it weird? Ye Zichen trapped us here, but didn’t kill us. What’s more, although the person who set up the formation cannot leave, the ley line is of utmost importance, he can just discard the person who set up the formation and leave with the ley line. Why is he wasting time with us?”

Black Dragon noticed that before, but he really wouldn’t explain it. He was in no mood to consider all that. He was very very angry after getting slapped in the face.

“Why do you think that is?”

This Yonghe really is trouble. Ye Zichen’s expression darkened when he saw Yonghe calm Black Dragon down. He clenched his fists tightly and glared at Yonghe, wishing to tear Yonghe to shreds.

But... he couldn’t.

The Eight Formation Origin Chart was an excellent divine artifact for setting up formations, so much so that even Fatty Yin, who knew nothing of spiritual formations, could set up frightening formations.

If that was all the divine artifact did, it made no sense for it to only be twenty-third on the divine artifact ranking.

However, that was no mistake.

So why was this shocking divine artifact ranked so low?

Because it had a critical weakness!

The people in the formation cannot be killed!

Indeed, it's critical weakness was that it was unable to help one kill his enemies, regardless of the formation it was used to set up.

Even the attacking Heaven Incinerating Formation could only wound, but not kill.

That was why it was ranked so low, and that was why Ye Zichen and Lorie didn't kill all the demons.

Otherwise, Ye Zichen would have already killed Black Dragon ten times over.

“He must be trapping us to wait for something?”

Just as Great Emperor Yonghe finished, a commotion rang out amongst the demon sovereigns. Not long later, one of them walked over with a jade tablet. “My Lord, Maple City, Hundred Flowers City and the rest of the ten cities we were guarding have fallen.”

# Chapter 714 – Regaining the Cities

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Yang Jian, who had donned a silver armor, thrust his lance into a demon cavalryman.

Meanwhile, Nezha was holding his Heaven and Earth Rings, while his long red ribbon spiraled around him, as many demon corpses laid underneath his feet.

Maple City's defense was as thin as paper without Black Dragon there.

Under Yang Jian and Nezha's lead, the heavenly soldiers attacked from both inside and outside, and managed to take over Maple City without a single lost soldier.

The flags of both of them fluttered in the air on top of the city, while all the demons scurried away frantically.

"Weaklings," Yang Jian twitched his mouth in disdain.

At that moment, Gou Yuzhan, who was holding a staff, walked over. He glanced up at the flags above the city and raised his eyebrows, "Why isn't my flag here?"

"You?" Yang Jian twitched his mouth and checked Gou Yuzhan out. After staying in Maple City for so long, he naturally knew about Gou Yuzhan. "What did you do? Why should your flag be up there?"

"Then what did you do? Why is your flag up there?" Gou Yuzhan tilted his head, while the hair sticking up on his head wobbled.

Rumble.

"Ahh, I'm so hungry after all the fighting. Do you have any food?"

Gou Yuzhan suddenly rubbed his stomach, then ran off to find food. Yang Jian rolled his eyes speechlessly, then sent a message in the group.

“This great lord has already dealt with Maple City. Do any of you need my help?”

Yang Jian felt like they ended the battle rather quickly, so he wanted to show off in the group, but what he didn't expect was...

There were already a lot of messages above his when he sent the message.

“Hundred Flower City has been reclaimed.”

“Frost City has been reclaimed.”

“Treasure City has been reclaimed.”

...

Fine. I thought I finished the quickest, but I guess I was the slowest.

Yang Jian deleted the message without thinking. He had no interest in letting the people in the group see such an embarrassing act.

“Why did Yang Jian delete a message? We're all done here, do you need help?” The first to react was God of Thunder.

Yang Jian twitched his mouth. “No need, do you think your help is needed by this great lord? I already reclaimed Maple City a hour ago.”

They didn't see the message just now, definitely not.

Yang Jian repeated in his mind as he stared intently at the screen.

“You are sure quick. As expected of the Heavenly Court's number one war god. Damn!” A series of thumbs-up followed the message.

“Puny demons are nothing.”

I guess they didn't notice the message. Yang Jian's vanity was satisfied greatly as he watched his screen fill up with flattery.

As he chatted away in the group, it really was like he dealt with

everything an hour ago.

But at that moment...

Beep.

A screenshot suddenly appeared in the group. Yang jina's entire face turned green when seeing the image.

"This great lord has already dealt with Maple City. Do any one of you need my help?"

Those cocky words combined with the profile picture...

Wasn't that the message I sent then deleted!?

Everyone else took a look at who sent the screenshot...

Monkey King.

The atmosphere suddenly became very awkward. Yang Jian's expression changed drastically as countless explanations flowed through his mind, but what he entered writing was...

"Damn monkey, do you want to die?"

"Hey, my son. I, Old Sun, hadn't taught you a lesson for a few days and so you know how to lie now? I guess I, Old Sun, will have to find some to teach you another lesson."

Yang Jian's eyes filled up with blood when words with a familiar tone appeared in the group chat.

"Grandson, I thought you were dead since you didn't appear in the group for nearly a year. Stop bullshitting here. Fight meh."

"Zezeze, you're so cocky now? I guess your skin is really itching. Let's decide on a place. I, Old Sun, will never disappoint someone who wants a beating."

"I'm waiting for you at Maple City!"

The two of them stayed true to their characters, always fighting whenever they talked. Those of the Heavenly Court were already used to it. However, those of the Underworld and the Immortal

Region were not, and all turned silent in shock when they noticed the change in the atmosphere.

Fortunately, God of Thunder spoke up to calm them down, “We haven’t dealt with all the external threat yet, so let’s not fight amongst ourselves. I promise I won’t stop you guys fighting after we kick the demons out of the Three Realms.”

“Tch, you got lucky,” Yang Jian immediately took the chance to step down. Of course, everybody knew that the “you” he was talking about was the Great Sage.

“Zezeze, look at how nervous you are. Don’t worry, you’ll have the chance to be beaten up in the future. We shall see.”

The moment the Monkey King sent his reply, everyone else in the group began to change the topic.

Meanwhile, Great Emperor Qingming also sent a message in the group, “Brothers and sisters of the Underworld, Heavenly Court and the Beast Region, thank you for reclaiming the cities. I would like to ask you all to guard the cities further. Our people from the Immortal Region are going to leave the cities.”

“Where to?” all of the people in the group were confused.

“To get the ley line!”

...

“My Lord, what should we do? The people of the Three Realms are still chasing and killing our people,” the demon sovereign was rather nervous. This was definitely terrible news for the demons.

What’s more, Black Dragon was already in a terrible mood due to the mirage formation.

If he hears the news, then takes his anger out of me...

“Just let them,” Black Dragon snorted indifferently. However, he couldn’t help but think to himself. Could this be what he was after?

If Ye Zichen is working so hard to maintain the mirage formation to trap the more powerful ones of us here after using the ley line as bait just to take back the cities, then it really was a terrible decision.

The demons might be at a disadvantage currently, and those from the Three Realms might kill some of them.

But that wasn't going to change anything.

The victors of the battle were no longer going to be determined by pure numbers. It was merely a combat of the top combat powers.

When the messenger arrives, so what if the Three Realms have plenty of people?

Numbers were not going to make a difference in face of absolute strength.

Black Dragon already expected the worst before he decided to come over. Everything he was going was just for the ley line.

As long as he gets the ley line, then everything will be worth it.

All he needed to do now was to calm himself down and wait for the moment the mirage formation fades.

Yet, at that very moment...

A ray of gold light shot up into the sky. Even those in the mirage formation could see what the gold light really was.

It was a golden dragon.

"The ley line!" the stout Great Emperor Yonghe's expression frozen.

Black Dragon's expression also drastically changed after the exclamation.

"Ye Zichen! You dared to fool me!?"

# Chapter 715 – Prepare for a Beatdown

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Spiritual energy seemed to spread throughout the Three Realms. Black Dragon, whose cultivation level had stopped increasing for tens of thousands of years, suddenly felt a small increase in his cultivation level.

It's definitely the real ley line.

That was when Black Dragon realized. Ye Zichen studied the dragon race's secret manual.

Did he fool me?

Although he didn't want to admit it being the ruler of the demons, the truth was already in front of his eyes.

Thus, he could only unleash his fury onto Ye Zichen.

"You dared to fool me!?" Black Dragon did not suppress the spiritual energy in his body in his fit of rage, causing it to harm his subordinates as well.

Ye Zichen couldn't help but raise his eyebrows when he felt the commotion in the mirage formation.

Oh wow, he really isn't the head of the demons for nothing.

Yet, despite thinking that, Ye Zichen naturally had to continue trash talking. "So how is it my fault that you're not smart enough? Do you really think everybody is as much of a fool as you are? Do you think I didn't know that you've got spies watching us? Did you really think that I would just stroll over so openly to retrieve the ley line? Damn, can you stop showing off how poor your intelligence is?"

Ye Zichen opened his mouth in exaggeration even though Black Dragon could not see his exaggerated expression.

However, Ye Zichen did everything he could to exaggerate his tone to make Black Dragon imagine it.

Creak.

Black Dragon grit his teeth. The cities were taken and the news on the ley line was false.

He could not accept this.

“Wow, as expected of the Yellow Emperor’s reincarnation.”

“Listen to what you’re saying. What does being the reincarnation of the Yellow Emperor have to do with anything? Your brain’s seriously offline!”

“You better maintain this mirage formation forever.”

“Or else?”

“You should understand,” Black Dragon clenched his teeth.

However, this sort of baseless threat was just like a kid saying some tough words. It was only childish.

Ye Zichen carefreely leaned back on a boulder.

Yet, at that moment...

“I can’t hold it anymore!”

Fatty Yin, who was maintaining the mirage formation blurted out. He was indeed someone from the God Realm and was indeed of the Earth Supreme level.

However, it took a huge amount of spiritual energy to activate the Eight Formations Origin Chart and also maintain the mirage formation to trap the demon experts.

Even a Sky Supreme’s spiritual energy would run dry sooner or later.

Just as Fatty Yin blurted that out, he stopped supplying the Eight Formation Origin Chart with spiritual energy and without any spiritual energy supply, the formation naturally stopped functioning.

“Fatty, you can’t screw me over like this!” Ye Zichen’s eyes

twitched.

The mists in the formation begun to disperse, while Black Dragon and co. also gradually regained the actual distance they could detect with their spiritual consciousness.

At that moment, Black Dragon wanted to laugh out loud.

Yes, this is it.

This was what I was waiting for!

“It has finally arrived,” Black Dragon, who slowly walked out of the mist, had a terrifying expression on his face. He looked forwards and found his gaze landing on Ye Zichen, who was racing towards the interior of the valley. “Running away? It’s too late!”

Boom.

Black Dragon’s right foot released a faint bit of spiritual energy as he kicked off the ground, leaving a huge hole behind. Then, he shot out in a flash of light towards Ye Zichen.

All he wanted to do was to unleash his fury and Ye Zichen was his sole target.

“Running towards the interior of the valley? Are you lost?” Black Dragon couldn’t help but mock as he quickly closed the distance between him and his prey. In less than a few breaths’ worth of time, the distance between them had decreased to around a dozen meters or so.

Yet, Ye Zichen suddenly stopped, causing Black Dragon to abruptly come to a halt.

He’s seriously crafty. There’s definitely something wrong for him to stop here.

“Why did you stop as well? Didn’t you want to kill me just now? I’m standing here now, why aren’t you coming over?”

There’s definitely something wrong...

Black Dragon was even more certain of there being something amiss when he saw the fearless smile on Ye Zichen's face.

But where?

Black Dragon looked around vigilantly and scanned everything in his surroundings.

Crap.

All of a sudden, he remembered that someone had gone to retrieve the ley line. Ye Zichen's definitely buying time so that his people can take the ley line away.

I won't allow that to happen.

Black Dragon turned around and ran without any hesitation.

What? How did he notice?

Ye Zichen scratched his head in confusion when Black Dragon turned around. He shouldn't have been able to notice!

"Lorie, do it."

"Got it," a childish voice rang out from near the wall of the valley. Then, a pretty figure came out of a crack in the valley and punched.

Black Dragon instinctively raised his right arm and blocked Lorie's attack.

Even with Black Dragon's strength and his constitution as a demon, he still couldn't help but exclaim when he took the punch.

This little girl's strength...

Is extraordinarily strong.

This will be troublesome. Black Dragon looked intently at the two people in front of him. He didn't choose to break through immediately.

So time began to tick away...

This is strange, why aren't the others here yet?

Although he didn't wait for his subordinates earlier, they should have already caught up in his opinion.

Ye Zichen could guess what Black Dragon was waiting for as he saw the latter's shifting gaze. He couldn't help but twitch his mouth, "You waiting for your guys to come over? They probably can't."

"Huh?" Black Dragon raised his eyebrows.

Can't?

The only one left over there just now was a fatty without any spiritual energy. Did he have other helpers just now?

The demon sovereigns are at the peak of the Demon Realm. The Three Realms will need plenty of elites to block them all.

But, if they were to send elites to attack us, then the cities couldn't have fallen that easily...

What did I miss?

Was that fatty pretending to be out of spiritual energy? No, that's impossible, a spiritual energy exhaustion is not something that you can just act out.

Black Dragon didn't understand.

"I didn't expect you to bring so many people as well."

That's the only explanation. Black Dragon snorted with a dark look.

Ye Zichen merely shrugged, "You blind? There's only the three of us on my side. Can you not count?"

"You can't be trying to tell me that the fatty made all my demon elites stay behind?" asked Black Dragon.

Ye Zichen nodded.

"Heh," Black Dragon naturally did not believe Ye Zichen.

However, he was in no mood to argue, he merely glanced at Ye Zichen and Lorie plainly. “So, the two of you are going to hold me back?”

Black Dragon was willing to admit that Lorie was a bit of a threat, but only a little bit.

Ye Zichen shrugged. “Mhmm, prepare yourself for a beatdown.”

# Chapter 716 – Consecutive Breakthroughs

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As the loud dragon roar sounded through the Three Realms, the faint figure of a gold dragon coiled in the sky.

The moment the image appeared, spiritual energy seemed to radiate out from its body and spread out.

The ley line is the crux of the Three Realms. It's appearance instantly caused the density of spiritual energy in the Three Realms to go up a notch. Of course, the area that benefited the most was naturally Maple City, which was closest to the ley line.

Yang Jian, who was eating a pork knuckle in brown sauce, put his food down. Since he was enjoying good food, he naturally was not cultivating, but he could feel the spiritual energy in his body increase.

Then...

Breakthrough.

In merely a few breaths' worths of time, he, who had only just broken through to the late-stage of the Sky Immortal level, broke through to the complete stage.

However, that was only the beginning.

More and more Heavenly Soldiers begun to break through, causing gold glows of breakthroughs all around the city.

Although it seemed unbelievable, some Heavenly Soldiers decided to take the chance to sit down cross-legged on the ground.

They began to mutter the incantations of their cultivation technique and either solidified their cultivation level or tried to continue breaking through to the level they want to be at.

"Nezha," Yang Jian looked to the side and noticed that Nezha was still eating. He smacked the pork knuckle out of Nezha's hands with a frown. "Eat. Eat. Eat. That's all you ever do. Don't you feel

something strange?”

“Strange?” Nezha looked at Yang Jian in confusion, then burped. He broke through.

Into the complete stage of the Sky Immortal level.

“Huh? What’s going on? How did I break through?” Nezha licked his fingers and smiled so hard that his eyes turned into two lines. “Haha, now father can’t beat me. Let’s see how he’s going to beat me when I eat snacks at home.”

“Why are you always thinking about eating?” Yang Jian rolled his eyes. “Why aren’t you considering why so many of us broke through?”

“A lot of people broke through?”

Nezha looked around, then noticed that occasional gold sparks would light up in the city.

“Wow, why are so many people breaking through!?”

“I’m the one asking you!” Yang Jian was extremely frustrated. Although he didn’t want to admit it, he knew that he wasn’t the brightest person. He really couldn’t find a possible explanation for all this.

“They probably found the ley line. But who cares, I’m so hungry after the fight just now,” Nezha rubbed his tummy, then noticed that Gou Yuzhan, who was sitting with them, didn’t even look up at all. He was still eating.

“Hey, leave some for me!” With that, Nezha begun to stuff things into his mouth, and would occasionally glance at Gou Yuzhan as if the two were in some sort of eating competition.

“Ley line?” Yang Jian could only shake his head.

Although he is the Heavenly Court’s war god and held a very high celestial position, he still wasn’t one of the older deities, so he doesn’t know the value and the effects of the leyline.

“Never mind.”

Since he knew he couldn't figure it out, he really didn't want to bother anymore.

I might as well use my time to eat. However, just as he turned back to the table, he noticed that the entire table of food was replaced with mere bones.

”Are you two pigs!?”

...

Black Dragon, who was guarded by Ye Zichen and Lorie, had a dark look on his face. He squinted his eyes and looked at the two people, then chose to use Ye Zichen as his breakthrough point.

“Zeze, so you want to treat me as your breakthrough point,” Ye Zichen naturally felt that invading gaze. He shrugged, then hook his index finger at Black Dragon. “Bring it.”

“Heh...”

Black Dragon was naturally not foolish enough to charge forward when his opponent said so. He was in a two versus one situation, and although the girl behind him seemed to be smiling harmlessly, he felt a sense of pressure from him.

What's more, her physical strength seemed to be at least equal to a matured Abyssal!

At that moment, a gold dragon's roar sounded out in the sky.

Black Dragon, who was pondering what he should do next, felt more and more anxious.

I can't waste any more time with them here.

He gritted his teeth, then suddenly kneeled down on one knee.

What's going on?

Ye Zichen was dumbstruck.

Is he submitting?

“Hey, don’t...”

Before Ye Zichen could finish, Black Dragon said seriously, “Welcome, o esteemed messenger.”

Messenger.

Ye Zichen felt a chill down his spine. He instantly protected his guts, then subconsciously summoned both the Swirling Flash Plate and created an armor of blood energy.

He looked around nervously.

“Heh....”

Black Dragon revealed a sinister smile, then pushed his palm against Ye Zichen’s back with all the spiritual energy he has been gathering.

Nobody’s here!

Shit, he tricked me!

When Ye Zichen saw nobody in the surroundings, he immediately realized that Black Dragon was merely calling his bluff.

“Ye Zichen, be careful!” Lorie shouted. However, it was already too late.

Fortunately, Black Dragon’s attack did not pierce through his body due to the two protective armors, but the residue spiritual energy seemed to tear at the interior of his body, causing him to cough up a mouthful of blood.

I was too careless!

Liu Qing’s dealing with the messenger already, so how could he come over here!?

He had fallen for the trick because of the pressure he felt from the demon messenger who was half-a-step into the Diviner level.

Black Dragon immediately took advantage of the situation. He

formed claws with his hands, while black scales surfaced on his face and arms.

“Die!”

“Screw off!”

Dong.

Lorie kicked Black Dragon on the back. Ye Zichen quickly rolled to the side and reached out with his right hand, “Xuan-Yuan!”

Xuan-Yuan Sword came out of his arm. He reached out and grabbed its hilt.

Winds soared, sweeping up the sand and rocks in the surroundings.

“That was your only chance just now,” Ye Zichen smirked. “I have to say, you really know how to make use of an opportunity. But you’re still going to remain here forever.”

Swordslash Maelstrom!

Several hundred blades of air formed in the gather and shot towards Black Dragon.

Black Dragon grunted. The pain on his body caused his eyes to swell up with blood. When he felt the blades of wind disappear, he looked up...

And saw another wind blade several meters tall with terrifying sharpness locked onto him.

I’m in danger!

Black Dragon could feel his heart race in danger, but it felt like he wasn’t going to be able to muster up any real defense.

It was a feeling he only felt from the white-robed man. Impossible, how could Ye Zichen possess this level of strength!?

He roared maniacally in his mind. However, Ye Zichen didn’t care.

“This ends now. Die!”

With that, the blade of wind slashed down at Black Dragon’s scaly body.

# Chapter 717 – Primordial Dragon

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The fierce blade of wind locked was locked onto Black Dragon.

When Black Dragon opened his eyes, he could see it getting closer and closer. He could not think of anything else except how to survive the attack.

I'll risk it!

Black Dragon bit open his lips, causing purple blood to flow out. He swept his finger across his lips, then drew a strange sigil on his chest.

“Come forth!” A formation appeared on Black Dragon's chest, then, a scaly claw reached out...

“This...”

Ye Zichen was dumbstruck. What crawled out of Black Dragon's chest was a huge black dragon!

He was keeping a dragon within his body!

The dragon was gigantic and its appearance seemed to make the valley seem very squished. The blade of air several meters long seemed like it was nothing compared to it.

Just as the blade of wind was about to land on it.

The dragon flapped its powerful wings. The wind blade left its track and crashed against the wall of the valley.

An explosion sounded out.

Gigantic Boulders were blasted off the walls and fell down, sweeping up sand and dust off the ground.

Ye Zichen pulled Lorie into his arms and used Xuan-Yuan Sword to cut the boulders into pieces, while he looked vigilantly at the huge black dragon in front of them.

Aren't dragons and demons enemies? Why is it helping a demon?

“I survived,” Black Dragon judged himself to be unable to survive the blade of air, that’s why he could only use this trump card of his.

A primordial dragon.

This was an existence from the battle between Gods and Demons. He was very fortunate to find it.

He found this black dragon ten thousand years ago when he was searching an ancient cave.

The black dragon was already on the brink of death and he gained the dragon’s promise in exchange for using most of the demons’ resources to save it.

It was to satisfy any one request of his.

That was his trump card for a long time. He had wanted to save it for after he ascended to the Upper Three Realms. This was a dragon that could match the might of people who are half-a-step into the realm of Rulers...

I ended up using it here.

It’s all his fault. I should have killed him when I had him captured!

Black Dragon thought in his mind, then he heard the dragon ask.

“Demon, what is your request?”

The huge black dragon’s voice was very deep. Black Dragon looked up at the beast, then gritted his teeth and pointed at Ye Zichen, who was guarding Lorie behind him, “I want him dead. No, I want both of them dead!”

The huge black dragon turned its head around after hearing the request.

It was impossible for Ye Zichen not to worry when being glared at by such a gigantic being.

He repeatedly calmed himself down, then clenched his teeth, “You are clearly a dragon, why are you in cohorts with the demons? Did you forget about how many of your kin the demons slaughtered during the Great War of Gods and Demons!?”

“Hmm?” the dragon raised his eyebrows and let out a puff of air from its nostrils. Although it was just simple breathing, it was like a hurricane for Ye Zichen and the rest. “Young man, you actually know about the Great War of Gods and Demons?”

“Why wouldn’t I? The demons were savages and hunted the members of all tribes. In order to overthrow the demons’ tyranny, the dragons and the Gods made an agreement. I believe you to be a primordial dragon, so you should have taken part in that war. Why are you with your enemies now!”

Ye Zichen heard all of that from the old dragon god. Of course, he didn’t actually ask the old dragon god, they were merely things he heard when the old dragon spoke of the past.

However, the old dragon god would only speak a few words about it each time.

Despite that, Ye Zichen could guess what went on back then from all the tidbits he heard.

“You sure know a lot,” the dragon leaned forward. “I smell a familiar scent on you.”

Ye Zichen didn’t say anything and merely used what he learned from the dragon race’s secret manual, forming the mirage of a pale dragon behind him.

“The Dragon Race’s Secret Manual. You are my kin? No, you don’t look like it. Dragons will not have as weak of a constitution as yours. It would be even more believable if you told me that the little girl beside you is my kin,” the large black dragon shook his head with a smile.

“I am not a dragon, I only gained the Dragon God Ring by chance

and cultivated under the guidance of the old dragon god for a while,” said Ye Zichen.

“You know that old fellow!?” the huge black dragon stood up.

At that moment, Ye Zichen tensed up.

A primordial dragon is definitely incredibly powerful. It only needed to flap its wings to deal with my blade of wind just now.

“This should be the demons’ turf in the lower realms back then, right? It seems like the Gods won in the end, so the ones living here are the descendants of the God Race. But this is strange, this old dragon has been here for so long, but no Laws have been rejecting me. This is very very strange.”

Laws.

Black Dragon, who stood behind the dragon, suddenly recalled the image of the white-robed man fighting the Master of the Laws...

Could it be...

Impossible!

Black Dragon shook his head intensely and turned to the huge black dragon, “Senior, when will you kill him?”

He had no time to waste, he had to go and fight for the ley line.

“I nearly forgot about your request,” the dragon flapped its wings with a coy smile, then looked towards Ye Zichen. “Little fellow, since you are acquainted with that old thing, then I won’t make it difficult for you. Use your full strength. Pure strength. If you can knock me back by one step, then I shall leave this place.”

“Sen...”

“Huh?” the dragon glanced at Black Dragon. Black Dragon instantly went silent.

It’s alright.

This is a primordial dragon, even a supreme level expert of the God Race will not be able to move him. Ye Zichen cannot possibly knock this dragon back.

“Are you certain you are going to work in cohorts with the demons?” Ye Zichen frowned at the dragon’s words.

“We’re not in cohorts. So many years have passed already, my hatred for the demons have faded away. The demons did hunt many of my kin back then, but did the Gods not also do so?” the dragon glanced at Xuan-Yuan Sword with a dark and meaningful smile. “Take your sword for example, do you know how many dragon souls are within it? Little fellow, don’t try to bargain with me or get close to me. You only have one chance right now, which is to use your full strength to knock me back. I will do so if you manage to knock me back a single step. Otherwise, the two of you will be my first meal after coming out of closed cultivation.”

# Chapter 718 – Making a Scene

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Ye Zichen seemed unusually tiny in front of the huge black dragon.

Ye Zichen felt more and more solemn as he looked forward.

This is an impossible task!

Although it looks like the dragon has already made a huge compromise by making me that offer, my strength cannot ever move a being like that dragon!

Black Dragon smiled. He could already imagine Ye Zichen becoming the dragon's food.

“Young man, stop wasting time.”

The dragon huffed out another puff of hair from its nostrils.

Raging winds swept the pebbles in the valley up into the air.

Ye Zichen gritted his fists tightly and stepped forward.

Not bad, The dragon, who was lying on the ground, raised his eyebrows with a silent nod.

He didn't give up the final sliver of hope, he did not fall to his desperation and beg...

The dragon was very satisfied.

Although Lorie was naïve, she was no fool.

She understood very well that the situation was not good. She was also very nervous when Ye Zichen stepped forward determinedly.

Meanwhile, Black Dragon...

Sneered.

Trying to be a hero? He might as well just surrender.

Yet, what they didn't expect was...

Bang.

“Old senior, you can’t screw me over like this. My relationship with the dragons run far and deep. The Old Dragon God of the dragons is half a master to me. They say a master for a day, father for a life, so half a dad for me. I can tell that you’re the Old Dragon God’s brother, so I’m a nephew for you!” Ye Zichen, who had a look of determination and resolution on his face, suddenly fell down by the dragon’s front leg.

He hugged the powerful leg and wailed in tears, “Old senior, I’m on super duper good terms with the dragons. The entire dragon race said I would be a very very very important person to them when I returned the Dragon God Ring! There’s a golden dragon girl of your clan that’s a really good friend of mine. If you eat me here, then the entire dragon race will be sad.”

What. The. Hell.

Those words popped up in the heads of the other three people together.

Lorie, who was just worried about him, turned around. She did not want to see such an embarrassing moment.

This is too shameful!

That was the same for the dragon who was originally looking down at Ye Zichen with a praising look...

Alright, let’s just say I didn’t have any opinions just now.

“Old senior,” Ye Zichen cried as he swept his snot and tears onto the dragon’s leg.

The dragon frowned and swung Ye Zichen to the side in his disappointment, “This old dragon already gave you a chance. As long as you...”

“As long as I knock you back, you will leave, right?” Ye Zichen sobbed. When he saw the dragon nod, he immediately shook his

head on the ground and made a scene. “No, this isn’t fair at all! Let’s be honest, just what strength are you? Then consider what strength I have? Let’s ignore all that. Let’s just think about your weight... Think about how many tons you are... No matter what I do, I won’t be able to move you!”

He is making a scene now!?

Lorie was speechless. No, I don’t know him. This is way too embarrassing.

Even if he wants to live, he can’t throw his face and dignity aside...

Yet, Ye Zichen definitely would object against that. Just how much is face worth?

Your face or your life?

The dragon hesitated for a moment. Then, he leaned forward and rested his head in front of Ye Zichen and stared at the latter with his basketball-sized eyes, “What you are doing does not work on this dragon. If you don’t care about that chance, then this old dragon will just eat you now.”

Meanwhile, Black Dragon, who was standing at a distance, felt more urgent!

“Senior, you...” Black Dragon said urgently.

“If you are in a hurry, then leave,” said the dragon.

Black Dragon couldn’t help but retort in his mind. I want to leave!

I’m worried about the ley line now, but I have to watch this dragon make true his promise with my own eyes.

God knows if this dragon will just let them go after I leave. Then, Ye Zichen will still annoy me and I would have lost my trump card!

Thus, after a harsh hesitation, he decided to stay and witness everything.

“No, then I’ll stay.”

“Then stop bullshitting,” the dragon replied, then turned back towards Ye Zichen. “Little fellow, it’s the same for you. This old dragon lacks patience. If you dare to make any more of a scene, then don’t blame me for not considering my connection with that old guy.”

I guess I won’t have any more chance.

Ye Zichen twitched his mouth, stood up and patted the dirt on his body. He couldn’t help but roll his eyes at the dragon, “Look at how stingy you are, no wonder you didn’t become the dragon god back then.”

“Why you...” the dragon raised his front claw.

Ye Zichen didn’t even look at him and instead rotated his arms and mustered up his spiritual energy.

“Heh,” the dragon was furious after Ye Zichen’s mockery as well and all his desire to go easy on Ye Zichen was gone from his mind.

Ye Zichen definitely would slap himself if he knew what the dragon thought. Retard, what the heck did you mouth off for!?

“Old Comrade Dragon, don’t blame me for not giving you a chance. I wasn’t willing to punch because I was worried that I would hurt you. You are basically a living fossil to stay alive from the primordial times until now. I wanted to keep you as a complete cultural artifact, but you refused to listen. If I cripple you... Don’t fault me,” Ye Zichen gripped his fists tightly in disdain.

The old dragon chuckled, “Come, don’t say that I’m being too hard on you. I’ll give you three chances.”

“Then here I come,” Ye Zichen’s expression straightened as spiritual energy gathered on his fist.

At that very moment...

“Look, an airplane!”

Ye Zichen, who was about to punch, suddenly pointed towards the sky with his other hand. Although the old dragon didn't know what an airplane was, he still couldn't help but turn back and look.

Heh.

Seeing the old dragon let down his guard, Ye Zichen took that chance to punch the dragon on the chest.

Boom.

A huge commotion sounded out in the valley, yet, the dragon did not even budge. Instead, Ye Zichen held his hand and jumped up in pain.

What the hell.

The skin is way too hard!

At that moment, the dragon also turned around. He naturally understood that Ye Zichen tricked him, but he was not mad. It was normal to use any kind of little tricks one had at his disposal in these sort of impossible circumstances.

“Two more chances,” said the dragon.

Ye Zichen swung his pained arm, then took a step back.

Trying to move this old dragon is definitely impossible!

“Xuan-Yuan!”

Xuan-Yuan Xiang appeared in front of Ye Zichen. Since they have been together for a long time, they didn't really have to talk with each other anymore.

Xuan-Yuan Xiang already knew what Ye Zichen wanted to do from his glance.

Double-up on the power!

Although the chances of success were slim, he still had to make use of the opportunity.

“Move!”

Ye Zichen charged forward with his fist. Yet, the dragon maintained an indifferent expression.

Just as Ye Zichen's fist was about to reach the dragon...

“How's this possible!”

# Chapter 719 – The New Master of the Laws

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The gigantic dragon suddenly shrunk like a balloon with its air all leaked out.

In a few dozen seconds, he became a dragon around seven to eight meters long. Although he was still huge, it was tiny compared to the size he was at before.

“That’s just circus tricks,” Ye Zichen slowed down when he saw the strange scene.

However, he wasn’t foolish enough to actually stop!

[Fighting spirit is aroused by the first roll of the drums, depleted by the second, then completely exhausted by the third.](#)

If I stop now, then this chance would be wasted.

Dong.

Ye Zichen slammed his fist into the dragon’s bottom jaw. The dragon suddenly shook...

Then...

Was pushed back.

Everybody was shocked when they saw the dragon fall with a gust of wind.

He fell?

Ye Zichen looked at his fist in confusion. How am I strong enough to knock the primordial dragon back?

Lorie skipped over in excitement and danced around happily.

“Impossible!” Black Dragon shook his head in disbelief when he saw the dragon fall down.

The primordial dragon possessed at least the level of a Diviner. How could he lost to Ye Zichen, who hasn’t even reached the Immortal King level?

Scam.

The dragon must have fallen down intentionally.

The dragon slowly stood up. He was very confused when he fell down.

However, what surprised him more was what happened to his strength level...

At that very moment, his strength was suddenly limited to half-a-step into the level of Supremes, which meant that he was limited to the Immortal King level.

That caused his body to shrink. It was due to his shock that he didn't pay attention to Ye Zichen's punch, causing him to fall down after losing his balance.

"Hey, I won, right?" said Ye Zichen.

Although the dragon did not want to admit it, Ye Zichen did indeed fulfill the dragon's condition.

He didn't just move back, he even fell down.

"You won," the dragon nodded slightly in affirmation.

Hearing that, Ye Zichen chuckled. "Then what are you blanking out for? Hurry up and leave, you're not needed here anymore."

Who knows what happened just now, but I actually won.

This guy will be a threat here. I'll shoo him away so we can continue to bully Black Dragon.

"You did it on purpose!" Black Dragon stared at the dragon with bloodshot eyes. "Indeed, the demons have a grudge with the dragons, but you have to remember, I did everything I could to save your life. As a primordial dragon and a senior from the primordial age, should you not keep your promise?"

It was clear from his crimson eyes just how unwilling he was to accept the situation.

This was supposed to be his final trump card, one he used up a huge amount of resources to get. However, for this to be the result he receives in exchange.

He wasn't going to accept it.

"Although you might not believe me when I say this, but this old dragon never went easy on him, nor did I fall on purpose," the dragon scoffed. "Just now, something limited my strength to around the complete stage of the Immortal King level."

"Even if you are at the Immortal King level, Ye Zichen is only at the level of a Sky Immortal!"

"This is indeed my fault," the dragon nodded slightly apologetically. "It happened so suddenly that I was startled, so I didn't notice his strike. I am very sorry about that, but..."

The dragon's gaze turned sharp, "I detest your commanding attitude. I already saved your life when I appeared and helped you block off that blade of wind. What's more, I remained in your body for so long and helped you to strengthen yourself and provide you with mystical techniques... Demon, do not be too greedy."

Black Dragon was momentarily shocked by the threatening tone. Then, he regained his senses.

This is a primordial dragon, not my slave or subordinate.

The dragon walked over a little, then lowered his head and looked down at Ye Zichen in confusion, "Young man, just what sort of technique did you use to limit my strength so much?"

"Huh?" Ye Zichen was confused. But I didn't do anything except summoning Xuan-Yuan Xiang out to strengthen me.

"Ye Zichen, you really are in a terrible spot over here. If it wasn't because big sis took up office on time, what would you have done?" a clear giggle sounded out in the air. Yet, for some reason, Ye Zichen found it to be rather familiar.

He looked up into the sky, then saw a giggling [girl in a sailor outfit](#) standing in the air winking at him. “Lin Ru!”

The Modern Realm was frozen by Old Man Lin’s hands.

Ye Zichen had already begun to suspect about the real identity of the Lin family after learning more about the world. He suspected that they might have been the Masters of the Laws for the Modern Realm.

But Lin Ru actually came over here?

Take office?

So she has become the Master of the Laws here? Then what happened to the previous one!?

“Zezeze, that’s better. At least you didn’t forget me,” Lin Ru pursed her lips in an all mighty manner.

Ye Zichen disregarded her comment. He merely pointed at her skirt. “Hey, you’re flashing Lady Lin. T-string. Wow, that’s sexy.”

Lin Ru’s face flushed red. She gritted her teeth and conjured a cloud below her feet, then floated down with a sharp glare at Ye Zichen.

Then, when she saw Lorie, a look of disgust appeared in her eyes.

“I see that your Casanova ways didn’t change here. I really feel bad for Susu. I should have taken up office a bit later so that he would have eaten you,” she rolled her eyes at Ye Zichen, then walked over to the dragon with a smile. “Hi, I am the new Master of the Laws here. The Laws here dictates that the highest level of strength allowed to be used here is of the complete stage of the Immortal king level. Your strength already surpassed the about that this place can endure, so I was forced to limit your strength. Please understand.”

“So it was the Master of the Laws,” the dragon was not surprised when he heard Lin Ru announce her identity. It was clear that he

has met some Masters of the Laws before and knew of their existence. “Master of the Laws, you are being too courteous. This old dragon was the one who broke the rules. Now that I know why my strength was limited, this old dragon shall take his leave.”

“Are you returning back to the dragons? I can send you there directly.”

“That would be great,” the dragon raised his eyebrows with a smile.

Lin Ru nodded, then patted his body, causing him to disappear from the valley.

“Master of the Laws, that’s pretty cool,” Ye Zichen checked Lin Ru out. “But what kind of fetish is this? Why are you wearing an uniform? Could there be some... ‘unspoken rules’ for you people? Did you just come back after seducing your superior?”

“Do you want to do?” Lin Ru gritted her teeth.

Black Dragon checked out the situation carefully. Since there is a new Master of the Laws, then it means that the previous one has already been killed.

I didn’t expect that white-robed person to be so strong.

But this new one actually knows Ye Zichen. This is bad.

I must run!

This is an idiom which basically means how when a person gathers up the strength to do something, they won’t be able to gather as much force when they stop then restart for a second and third time.

Think Japanese school girl style.

# Chapter 720 – Condition

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Run!

I'll still have a second chance as long as I'm alive.

Who cares about taking over the Three Realms or your king returning!

All of Black Dragon's ambitions seemed to turn into smoke as he understood the new situation.

The fact that the Master of the Laws knew Ye Zichen meant that whatever trump card Black Dragon had with him was now useless.

The primordial dragon was a clear example of that. Although the dragon was someone who could even match a Ruler, his strength was forcefully limited to the Immortal King level.

He had no idea whether she had other moves she might be able to use against him. If he was to continue staying around...

His mind told him that it was a terrible idea.

Now!

Black Dragon thought no longer. He turned and sprinted towards the outside of the valley.

Lorie immediately chased after Black Dragon with a giggle.

Ye Zichen, who was chatting with Lin Ru, also indicated towards the direction Black Dragon fled in. "That guy is a demon. You should know them, right? They're bad guys!"

"Yeah," Lin Ru nodded expressionlessly without doing anything else.

Ye Zichen, who had hoped to ask Lin Ru to capture Black Dragon so he could slack off a bit, couldn't help but raise his eyebrows when he saw Lin Ru not make a move, "What are you just standing around for? Capture him!"

“And why should I join in the argument?” Lin Ru tilted her head.

“Hey, don’t be so terrible. Weren’t we friends back then? C’mon, hurry up and don’t throw a tantrum. Just catch him,” replied Ye Zichen.

“Whatever,” Lin Ru rolled her eyes, then rose into the air on a patch of clouds. “I am the Master of the Laws here, I will only do things that fulfill the responsibilities of my job. Forgive me for being unable to join in your bickering.”

“Seriously, you...” Ye Zichen couldn’t help but retort. “Can you really not help us out?”

“I can’t!” Lin Ru refused resolutely.

“Why didn’t you say so earlier? He ran really far now. Move aside and don’t get in my way,” Ye Zichen’s expression turned for the worse when he realized that Lin Ru wasn’t going to help. However, he could do nothing except run in the direction Black Dragon fled in.

Lin Ru was momentarily shocked by the sudden change in Ye Zichen’s tone, but she couldn’t help but smile, “He really is still the same.”

...

“Run? Where are you going to run now?” Ye Zichen slowly descended from the sky as he looked down at Black Dragon, who was trapped by Fatty Yin and Lorie; as well as the demon sovereigns and treacherous immortals squatting by the wall of the valley.

“Good job,” that was clearly directed at Fatty Yin.

Fatty Yin smiled proudly, then glared at the demon sovereigns cowering by the valley wall.

All the demon sovereigns lowered their heads subconsciously, clearly indicating the kind of horrors they were forced through.

Black Dragon was also very shocked by the turn of events.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to escape by himself, so he had to rendezvous with his subordinates, only to discover his subordinates in this state.

I had absolute advantage in terms of numbers, why were they unable to do anything to the fatty who had no spiritual energy left before?

But... That's not something for me to consider now. It's time for negotiations to begin!

Black Dragon took a deep breath, then glanced towards Ye Zichen with an indifferent frown, "Ye Zichen, I have lost this time. Tell me your conditions."

"Not going to try and resist?" Ye Zichen raised his eyebrows.

"There's no need for that," said Black Dragon. "I underestimated you. I didn't expect you to grow so quickly. I could mess with you like I could a mere insect back then, but you have actually reached such heights now. I do not have complete confidence when facing you. What's more, since you have the little girl and the formation master aiding you, I have no reason to even try and resist."

The straightforward answer did catch Ye Zichen slightly off guard, but it was understandable.

"Tell me your conditions," said Ye Zichen.

"Conditions?" Ye Zichen pursed his lip and swept his gaze over the demons and those traitors to the Three Realms. He would never forget the day the demons attacked, he would never forget the frantic feelings of the outer areas of the Immortal Region; nor Great Emperor Yonghe...

It was that person's betrayal that led to countless deaths of the normal civilians.

Conditions?

How could this vendetta pass with mere conditions?

“I...”

“I believe we can definitely come to an agreement,” Black Dragon interrupted Ye Ziche, then pointed at Great Emperor Yonghe. “You want him, right? I can hand him over. Actually, just think about it. We demons don’t actually have any actual grudge with you guys. Ever since we arrived, we did not pillage or raid. We were merely staying quietly in the cities.”

“This is really unlike you,” Ye Zichen couldn’t help but snicker when he heard Black Dragon’s desperation. “Did the great marshal of the demons forget his ambitions? You are now throwing away pieces to save yourself? That’s totally unlike you.”

“I have no other choice,” Black Dragon did not waver. He knew that he was in the disadvantageous position.

“Hey Yonghe, you hear that? Your new master wants to discard you already,” Ye Zichen chuckled.

Yonghe only looked up with a single glance, then looked back down again.

He showed no discontent, nor did he curse in rage.

He understood very well that was the risk he took back then. When he chose to work with the demons for his selfish gains, then he would have to burden the risk of the demons losing and him being discarded.

However, he never expected everything to happen so suddenly.

“Feeling like your world has been turned upside down? The Three Realms you placed no faith in is actually making the oh so terrifying demons tremble in fear,” Ye Zichen continued to mock.

Yonghe, who tried not to show any emotions, couldn’t help but smile wryly.

Indeed, he did not expect this.

The Three Realms he had no faith in actually turned the tables, it was all thanks to the reincarnation of the Yellow Emperor, who he held even less faith in!

“Ye Zichen, if you can let us demons go, then I can hand over every single one of your people who betrayed you and give you enough resources until you are satisfied. What’s more, I can also promise to not invade within ten thousand years... No, I can promise to never invade the Three Realms!”

“That sounds rather tempting,” Ye Zichen chuckled.

Black Dragon’s expression darkened. Sounds rather tempting. That means he isn’t satisfied yet.

“Then what do want?” Black Dragon roared. “Don’t be too greedy!”

“As expected of the demon marshal. You are actually able to make threats even now,” Ye Zichen squinted his eyes and snapped his fingers. “Resources, invasion... Say, if I take care of you all here, then aren’t all the resources mine anyway? And you will never invade ever again? No matter how I look at it, that seems like the best option. Am I not correct?”

# Chapter 721 – The Vanished Ley Line

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“That’s the ley line!” Great Emperor Qingming couldn’t hide the surprise in his eyes as he was bathed in the holy light.

When it came to experience, he was definitely one of the newer members in the Immortal Region’s higher-ups. He was not alive during the era where the ley line was exposed to the world.

As he felt himself fill up with spiritual energy...

He suddenly felt like most of his life was all for nothing.

I managed to reach the level of half-a-step into the Immortal King level. I’m sure it is only a matter of time before I completely break through.

Everyone from the Immortal Region could feel the effects of the ley line...

“It’s so powerful,” That was the only complete sentence he could mutter.

The truth was that, even he had a split second where he wanted to take the ley line for himself. However, he discarded it as quickly as it appeared, while his body greedily absorbed the pure spiritual energy in his surroundings.

Two hours then passed by in the blink of an eye.

In his perspective, he merely shut his eyes for a split second.

No, I can’t let this continue. I can’t forget my purpose for being here just for my selfish needs.

He forcefully cast his greedy thoughts aside and turned to the Flame Emperor, “Big Brother Flame Emperor?”

“Did you get your fill?” Flame Emperor smiled.

Great Emperor Qingming blushed. He understood just how unsightly he was.

“Don’t be embarrassed. You never experienced that era, so it’s understandable for you to react that way. Your self-restraint is truly stronger than I expected. I thought you would enjoy it for a while longer,” Flame Emperor said in a comforting manner.

“Big Brother Flame Emperor, please don’t tease me,” Great Emperor Qingming shook his head with a smile. “What should we do about the ley line?”

That was one question Flame Emperor did not have the answer to.

As one of the oldest members of the Immortal Region who has experienced the era of the ley line, he naturally reacted far better than Great Emperor Qingming.

However, he had also lost himself for a split second the moment the ley line appeared.

After he dispelled the influence on him, he began to consider how he should deal with it.

However, he did not arrive at a solution yet. He even started to wonder how the Yellow Emperor actually made the ley line hide obediently for several tens of thousands of years.

“I’m not sure,” Flame Emperor shook his head.

Yet, at that very moment, the figure of the gold dragon roared in an irritated manner, sending raging waves of spiritual energy fluctuation out from its body.

That lasted for a good fifteen minutes. Both Flame Emperor and Great Emperor Qingming stepped back. They were very surprised to find themselves unable to resist the rage of the ley line.

“What’s going on?” Great Emperor Qingming asked.

“I’ve never experienced something like this.”

“You haven’t either?”

“Mhmm,” Flame Emperor smiled wryly. He must be looking

down on me. But I can't do anything about it. The Yellow Emperor was the one who had the most contact with the ley line. He might know what is going on.

As the ley line continued to rampage, the pair stayed where they were and watched the ley line.

Then...

The rampaging ley line vanished.

“What...”

Both Flame Emperor and Great Emperor Qingming were shocked when they saw that. They immediately searched using their spiritual consciousness, but still could not locate it.

What worried them even more was that the enhancement coming the ley line disappeared as well.

If the ley line had merely moved, then its enhancements on the spiritual energy in the Three Realms would still persist, but would only change depending on the distance between the location and the ley line.

However, the Flame Emperor and Great Emperor Qingming could clearly feel that it completely disappeared.

It was like...

When the Yellow Emperor hid the ley line.

Even those in the Heavenly Court and the Underworld felt that as well.

The comfortable sensation of dense spiritual energy disappeared.

“What happened?” Many people, who were sitting down, stood up and asked their friends and comrades. However, what they saw were only identical expressions to what they had on their faces.

Some people merely smiled at who didn't take it seriously.

While some others started to curse. Regardless, it was clear that

all of the Three Realms felt the disappearance of the ley line.

“Big Brother Flame Emperor, we...” Great Emperor was frantic. The ley line was of utmost importance, but they just lost it.

Even Flame Emperor was feeling frantic.

“Hurry, find Ye Zichen. He definitely knows what happened!”

Only the Yellow Emperor would understand what was going on!

...

“As expected of the demon marshal. You are very resilient to a beating.”

Bang.

Ye Zichen punched Black Dragon’s face once again, knocking his enemy to the ground and creating a huge crater.

Black Dragon had stopped attacking. It wasn’t because he didn’t want to. Rather, it was because he didn’t have enough spiritual energy to do so.

All he could do was defend with all his might and wait for a chance to escape.

“Huh?” At that moment, Ye Zichen frowned in the air.

At the same time, Fatty Yin flew over, “You felt it too?”

“You as well?” Ye Zichen raised his eyebrows. It was a strange feeling as if the “spiritual energy recovery buff” on him was gone.

At the same time, two figures shot through the air.

Ye Zichen turned around and saw Flame Emperor and Great Emperor Qingming hurrying over.

“Why are you here? Didn’t I tell you guys to find the ley line?” As he noticed their expressions, then linked it with what he felt... “You...”

Flame Emperor whispered a few words in his ear.

Ye Zichen was shocked, “What!?”

“You don’t know what’s going on either?” Flame Emperor frowned.

“How would I!?” Ye Zichen shrugged with a wry smile. “I swear to the heavens that I’ve never encountered something like this before!”

The ley line had rampaged!

Then disappeared!

Ye Zichen frantically searched through all his past memories, but could not find anything.

Flame Emperor’s face dropped. Ye Zichen doesn’t know what’s going on!?

Did the ley line just disappear!?

Meanwhile, Fatty Yin’s expression also grew sullen...

In the heat of their frantic discussions... they all forgot about Black Dragon, who had been waiting for such an opportunity.

“Go!” Black Dragon shouted towards his subordinates.

The various demons immediately freed themselves from their restraints and charged out of the valley behind Black Dragon.

“Ye Zichen, the bad guys are running away!” Lorie shouted.

She wanted to stop them...

But there were too many of them...

# Chapter 722 – Death of Great Emperor Yonghe

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The moment Ye Zichen heard Lorie's shout, he turned around and slashed, generating a blade of wind.

The attack was far quicker than Black Dragon and the demons.

As the blade of wind was about to catch up...

"Sorry, we will always remember your sacrifice," Black Dragon grabbed Yonghe's arm and threw the latter behind him.

For some reason, Yonghe laughed. He did not resist and allow Black Dragon to throw him out to be a meat shield for the escaping demons.

He did not even try to defend against the attack either.

A brilliant spark exploded as the blade of wind hit Yonghe.

Black Dragon quickly turned around and bowed deeply as Yonghe was engulfed by the light, then continued on his path.

Lorie wanted to continue chasing after the villains, but Ye Zichen stopped her.

"Leave it, we won't catch up to them."

Lorie stopped in her tracks, then looked down in fear of meeting Ye Zichen's gaze.

She had failed the mission Ye Zichen handed her.

"Sorry," Lorie bit her lips like a child who had done something wrong.

Ye Zichen caressed her head, "How is Little Lorie in the wrong? You've done great."

"But I let those bad guys run away," Lorie was in a sullen mood as she worried the corners of her clothes.

“It’s not your fault,” Ye Zichen comforted.

“Really? Then can I still eat more candy?” Lorie looked up with a blinking gaze.

Ye Zichen chuckled.

He gave her two vials of pills, then pinched her cheek.

“Of course.”

“Yay. Hurray!”

Lorie skipped over to Fatty Yin to show off her prize, once again showing her innocent-like childish personality.

“This girl is very strong,” Flame Emperor commented. Although Lorie didn’t consciously release any spiritual energy, Flame Emperor was still able to feel threatened by her.

“But she’s just too pure,” Ye Zichen chuckled.

“Isn’t that better than being too complicated?”

Ye Zichen was unable to deny it. Indeed. Sometimes, being pure made you far stronger than those who thought too far into things.

It’s too late for us to chase after Black Dragon now. They really should thank Yonghe for that.

Thinking that, the group landed in front of Great Emperor Yonghe’s corpse.

Although the blade of wind was merely something Ye Zichen had generated casually, the strength of something generated from Xuan-Yuan Sword was not to be underestimated.

Taking the brunt of the attack using his defenseless body...

Only spelled death.

“He’s dead.”

One could not fake their deaths in front of them, due to their strength.

“Indeed.” Flame Emperor nodded indifferently.

That was the nicest he could act towards someone who had betrayed the Immortal Region.

“Just why did he do this? But... I guess this isn’t a bad end for him.” Qingming, one of the four Great Emperors of the Immortal Region sighed. Although they didn’t talk too much, they were still people of the same era, which made them closer to the other higher ups of the Immortal Region.

He was very furious when Great Emperor Yonghe had betrayed them as well.

Yet.... For some reason, Great Emperor Qingming managed to understand why Yonghe had made the choice that he did.

They all had their own ideals. Perhaps Yonghe chose to do this to fulfill his ideals.

“Seeing that he has worked hard for the Immortal Region all these years, let us bury him,” Flame Emperor said calmly. Normally speaking, if a higherup of the Immortal Region died, then they would be buried in a special ancestral hall.

However, Great Emperor Qingming had already betrayed the Immortal Region, so that was unsuitable.

The only thing they could do was not let his corpse rot away in the wilderness in light of his previous efforts.

Let us bury him right here.

...

One hour later, they finally finished the deed. Neither Ye Zichen nor Flame Emperor thought nicely of Yonghe, while Qingming carefully toasted the grave, then set up a spiritual formation before leaving.

“I hope you can accomplish your ideals in your next life!”

...

Black Dragon retreated with all the demons after running away from the valley. The alliance of the Three Realms chased after them, causing massive casualties.

Many demons tried to fight back, but Black Dragon only gave then one surprising order....

Run, do not fight!

Three days of pursuit caused huge damage to the demon army.

What was originally a million ferocious warriors was now in tatters. This was the most losses Black Dragon had ever suffered.

Fortunately, most of the elites were saved and none of the Demon Sovereigns died.

Given enough time, Black Dragon was still able to return in full force.

“Ye Zichen...” Black Dragon clenched his teeth as he gazed in the direction of Maple City. “Let’s go.”

And thus, the war ended with the victory of the Three Realms. Everyone joined in for a half-a-month-long celebration in the subdimension Gu Zichen had created.

What’s more, Ye Zichen’s group also became even livelier.

The issues between the Heavenly Court and Underworld seemed to have disappeared with their cooperation.

The Underworld staff also ended up joining Ye Zichen’s Red Packet Server.

With new people...

Came red packets.

...

During the time period, most of what Ye Zichen did was stared at the Red Packet Server and think about catching red packets.

And due to losing sleep because of that, he came up with an idea!

He would send an announcement to forbid the group members from sending red packets before bed.

Then send an announcement to permit them to send red packets after he wakes.

As for the consequence of disobeying it? Those people would be kicked out of the group.

Ye Zichen didn't mind losing a few people with so many new ones.

If the situation was to be described in a simple phrase, it would be "red packets were everywhere".

What's more, Ye Zichen would could even justly ask the new members to send him a private red packet when he failed to grab anything.

And if they didn't want to?

Boom.

Away you go.

Due to Ye Zichen's rights as the group admin, even the stingiest of people sent him something.

The time period brought Ye Zichen plenty of new things. It was utterly glorious.

Although he didn't have much use for the treasures the little deities had sent him, the fun of snatching red packets was still amazing.

It was the same reason why people in the Modern Realm enjoyed snatching red packets, even if they only had one cent in them.

It was all for fun.

However, Ye Zichen did not lose himself in midst of all this. He fully understood that he had other things to take care of.

For example...

The missing ley line!

# Chapter 723 – The Demon Realm’s Change

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Defeat.

Retreat.

They had confidently set out to conquer the Three Realms before, but ended up retreating frantically and losing many of their own.

When the demon army finally exited the wormhole, both the demon leaders and the normal soldiers were extremely downhearted.

No matter what they felt, they had to admit it the moment they stepped out of the wormhole.

We lost.

“Why is it so quiet?” The Demon Sovereigns all frowned as they walked out. Although they sent most of their troops out for conquest, they still left some soldiers behind to pretend to others from attacking their base.

...

After an entire hour of looking around, they still did not notice any of their patrollers.

“They are actually lazing off when we’re gone!? We definitely have to teach them a lesson!” One of the Demon Sovereigns grumbled.

The truth was that he said it to protect the guards. It wouldn’t be the first time for Black Dragon to kill them all in a fit of rage.

Black Dragon had been in a violent mood ever since they departed from the Three Realms.

They had already lost too many of their kin, they did not want to lose anymore.

“Something’s not right!” Li Min’e signaled the army to stop.

Everyone looked at her in disbelief.

Her nose twitched as she frowned.

“What is it?” Black Dragon asked. Li Min’e’s sense of smell was the most sensitive among all the Demon Sovereigns.

“Although the smell of blood is very faint, it’s still around.”

“Blood...” The other Demon Sovereigns inhaled deeply. However, they did not discover anything.

“Min’e, could it just be that you have not yet recovered from what happened in the Three Realms?” Hua Kui snickered. All of us are sensitive to the smell of blood, but none of us smelled anything.

What’s more, we saw no dead bodies nor spiritual energy fluctuations that would indicate a fight.

Li Min’e shook her head resolutely. She had absolute confidence in her sense of smell. “The smell of blood is definitely here, but a long time has already passed. I would say at least six months worth of time.”

“Hah!” Another Demon Sovereign snickered. His flames of rage of the defeat was still burning and now Li Min’e’s vigilance only irritated him. “Six months? You want to tell me that someone took over this place when we left? Then shouldn’t we hurry up and cower away instead of stand here!?”

“Hmm?” Black Dragon’s expression dropped.

Defeat.

Cower away.

Black Dragon felt like all of it was directly at him.

The Demon Sovereign immediately explained himself. “My Lord, I am not talking about you. Li Min’e is truly being too sensitive.

The defenses of our realm are as tough as a rock, how could anyone have taken over right after we left? What's more, Old Six was left here as well. Even if someone did come, he should have sent a message even if he wasn't a match for the enemy."

Old Six was referring to one of the Demon Sovereigns and it was also their ranking of strength amongst them.

This sixth ranking Demon Sovereign was the one Black Dragon had left behind just in case anything happens. He was also at the level of a complete stage Sky Immortal.

"Heh," Black Dragon snorted. If it wasn't because of the demons already suffering so many losses, he would have killed the Demon Sovereign already without giving the later any chance to explain himself. "Do not be careless. Do not forget the consequences of being careless in the Three Realms."

Black Dragon swept his gaze over the Demon Sovereigns. When all of them lowered their heads timidly, he turned back towards Li Min'e, "Are you certain of what you said?"

"I'm ninety percent sure."

"Then let us be careful."

The other Demon Sovereigns cursed silently, but they had no choice but to follow Black Dragon's orders.

Soon, another hour passed. During this time, they had been journeying very slowly.

They carefully searched the surroundings as they journeyed, even if they were on a plain with no coverings to set up any ambushes.

"We've been walking for two hours now, but has anyone seen any enemies?" A Demon Sovereign, who had been waiting for Li Min'e to make a fool of herself, sneered. The moment he said that, other Demon Sovereigns who thought the same twitched their mouths.

“Nope, but our Second Big Sister Li must have an explanation for this. Anything is possible before we reach the capital.”

Although the one who spoke up made it sound like he was speaking up for Li Min’e, it was clearly a makeshift mock.

They refused to believe that there were enemies around after two hours of spotting nothing and with the capital in sight.

Even Black Dragon started to have his doubts. Did she make a mistake because she was overly nervous?

“The scent of blood has become thicker,” Li Min’e maintained her calm in face of all the mockery.

“You guys hear that? Second Big Sister Li is trying to tell us that our enemies are at the capital!” The Demon Sovereign who commented the most mocked. The others also shook their heads with snickers as they continued on their paths in anticipation of smacking Li Min’e in the face.

Another even enhanced their roar with spiritual energy, “Old Six, stop hiding in the city. We’re back!”

“What’s going on? What’s Old Six doing?” Soon, some Demon Sovereigns frowned. “Why isn’t he defending the city? What if enemies invade the capital?”

As they said that, they continued to sneer at Li Min’e. Since they were able to enter the city, they were now completely relaxed.

They did not care that Li Min’e continued to remind them that the scent of blood was becoming thicker and thicker.

“Stop!” One of the scouts shouted.

The Demon Sovereigns looked at him in confusion. “What happened?”

The scout pointed towards the city gate with a tremble.

The Demon Sovereigns immediately glanced in the direction he pointed at...

...

“What happened?”

Those who had better eyesight already saw what was on the city wall, while the others quickly asked them what they saw.

At that moment, Li Min’e spoke up indifferently, “The Old Six you guys were calling out to... is hanging on the city wall.”

# Chapter 724 – Lord Gu Li

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“Old Six is... hanging on the city walls.”

Most of the Demon Sovereigns were stunned. Some of the ones who didn't believe the situation or didn't see it clearly ran forward against Black Dragon's objections.

“Old Six!” The Demon Sovereigns who ran out shrieked. Then... they saw it.

Old Six was indeed hanging on the wall. Judging from the state of the corpse, this brother of theirs who had been with them for tens of thousands of years had already been dead for at least six months.

“Who!?” Many of the Demon Sovereigns got along with Old Six, so when they saw him hanging on their own city walls, their eyes swelled up with blood as they roared.

“Who was it!? Come out here! I'm going to murder you!” One of the Demon Sovereigns charged towards the city like a madman.

“Old Three, come back!” The rest of the Demon Sovereigns called out.

However, the Demon Sovereign didn't care. All he wanted to do was retrieve Old Six's corpse to bury it, then slaughter the latter's killer.

“My Lord...” Some of the Demon Sovereigns called out.

Black Dragon gritted his teeth, “Follow him.”

“Old Six, I'm coming to get you now!” The Demon Sovereign charging in the front stared at Old Six's corpse, but...

“Old Three, behind you!” Another Demon Sovereign shouted.

At the same time, a sinister sneer sounded out beside Old Three's ear, “You're too impulsive. You're isolated from the rest.”

Old Three felt a chill down his spine. Although he acted in a

seeming impulsive manner, he did search his surroundings using his spiritual energy.

Yet, he never noticed when the owner of the sneering voice appeared beside him and was already pierced through when he finally reacted.

He stood still with the person's arm through his chest. His heart was still beating strongly in the person's hand.

"I recall you being on the best terms with Old Six amongst the Demon Sovereigns. Go and join him."

The man flung his arm, chucking Old Three to the ground. The Demon Sovereign didn't even have a chance to struggle. He was already dead.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye, so when the Demon Sovereigns realized what was going on, it was already too late.

"Third Brother!" Kua Hui shrieked. She nearly lost her mind the moment Old Three's chest was pierced through.

She tried her best to rush over, but Li Min'e grabbed her by the arm.

"Let go of me!" Hua Kui yelled. However, she was the weakest of the Demon Sovereigns, she stood no chance against Li Min'e.

"Let go of me!"

A hand slapped her across the face.

"Do you want to die as well!?" Li Min'e glared at Hua Kui coldly. "Mou Qing's already dead. What can you do against an enemy he could not match? Die for your love?"

Although Hua Kui appeared to be very slutty and always teased others sexually, that was all she did. She would instantly snap the neck of anyone who tried to go further with her.

The Demon Sovereigns all knew that Hua Kui held a single person closest to her heart.

The identity of that person was someone she only told Li Min'e. It was the third ranking Demon Sovereign.

"I know you must feel terrible now, but I share your despair as a woman."

"How!?" Hua Kui glared at her.

Li Min'e could only smile loneliness, "Don't forget that Yiyun stayed behind as well."

That tone instantly caused Hua Kui to remember...

Li Min'e doing everything she could do in the Modern Realm to be with Su Yiyun.

"Min'e..."

"Alright now, Kui. Let us calm down?"

At the same time, the other Demon Sovereigns also noticed what was around the city.

The corpses of demon soldiers piled around the city walls, while a group of...

Abyssals crawled all over them.

They couldn't process what was going on when they saw the abyssals. The abyssal were truly too different from the ones they were used to.

However, that was not why they were furious.

The real reason was that the lowly abyssal were actually crawling over the esteemed demon soldiers and munching on their corpses!

That's unforgivable!"

"What a loving scene between sisters."

A meaningful chuckle sounded out from the sky. Soon, a purple-robed young man appeared in front of the Demon Sovereigns. His skin seemed to glisten like mutton jade under the light.

At the same time, a bloody heart was held in the jade-like right hand.

The heart was clearly still beating and was very obviously still warm.

“You are... Gu Li!”

Although the change surprised Black Dragon, he was still able to recognize who the young man really was.

“This one is truly shocked that Lord Black Dragon is able to recognize this lowly one!” The young man laughed in false fear. Then, he twitched his mouth. “Yes. I am Gu Li. However, I am no longer the Gu Li that you remember.”

“What? He is Gu Li!?”

“How is that possible? He is making me feel pressurized!”

“Wasn’t he only at the mid-stage of the Sky Immortal level? How did he become so much stronger?”

Some of the Demon Sovereigns muttered. The change was truly too astronomical, they refused to believe that the person in front of them was Gu Li, whom they all looked down on.

“Surprised?” Gu Li smiled. He enjoyed the gasps that the Demon Sovereigns made when he looked down upon them from above.

That being said, there were still some who did not think much of Gu Li even now. The first ranking Demon Sovereign was one of them. He looked up with a click of his tongue, “Gu Li, I don’t care about your strength. But just what are you trying to do by assassinating two Demon Sovereigns!?”

“Assassinate? Don’t make yourselves sound so amazing,” Gu Li laughed in disdain. “I killed them so very openly. That Old Six actually dared to investigate me in secret and ended up discovering my plans. I had no choice but to kill him in order to shut him up. As for Old Three, let’s just say that was a present for you.”

“Are you trying to rebel!?”

“Haha, you’re funny,” Gu Li shrugged. “Whatever, allow me to announce it to you now.”

“Hmm?”

“From today onwards, I shall be the master of this realm. You may address me as... Lord Gu Li.”

Then, Gu Li raised the beating heart to his mouth and bit down under the dark gazes of the Demon Sovereigns. Purple blood flowed down the corner of his lips, which he then promptly wiped with his fingers, then sucked on it.

“Man, eating it while its hot is truly the best.”

# Chapter 725 – The Cuckoo and the Swallow

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“I’m going to murder you!” Hua Kui could not suppress her rage anymore when she saw Gu Li put Mou Qing’s heart in his mouth.

Even though she was ranked last amongst the Demon Sovereigns due to her illusions, she was in no mood to use something like that.

“I’m going to kill you and take revenge for Third Big Brother!”

Hua Kui could only use the a woman’s most commonly used weapon in her fit of rage...

Her nails.

She leaped towards Gu Li and scratched.

Although she was not particularly strong, she was one of the Demon Sovereigns with the strength of a late-stage Sky Immortal. Her scratch was able to even the hardest rocks, but it merely left a white mark on Gu Li’s face.

Gu Li wiped his cheek, then smirked.

“You dared to scratch my face?”

“Die!” Hua Kui did not hear him, nor did she want to. She merely repeated her simple weapon and left white marks on Gu Li’s face one after another.

Gu Li grabbed Hua Kui’s arm, then smiled, “Did you know that I have a bottom line as well? I never kill women.”

“Tch,” Hua Kui spat at Gu Li.

He smiled evilly as he wiped the spit away, then slid his finger across Hua Kui’s face, “What a delicate face.”

“Don’t touch me!” Hua Kui struggled maniacally and threw her arms and legs at Gu Li.

“Normally speaking, I might leave you around to be something I can use to unleash my desires. But you should never have tried to

scratch my face and spit your dirty saliva!” Gu Li’s expression turned sinister, but at that very moment...

Ptui.

Another mouthful of saliva was spat on his face.

“You bitch!”

Gu Li put more force into his grip and shattered Hua Kui’s arm.

Yet, Hua Kui merely frowned, then spat at Gu Li’s face again.

“Kill me if you dare!”

“I said I never kill women!” Gu Li smiled, then started punching at her mouth. “Keep spitting, won’t you?”

Soon, blood and teeth begun to flow out of Hua Kui’s mouth.

Yet... That was not the end of it. After he knocked out all her teeth, he grabbed her hand.

“You used this to scratch me, didn’t you?”

He started to rip off her fingernails one by one. However, Hua Kui did not let out a single sound. She merely stared at Gu Li with her rageful eyes and stark white face, then finally used the last strength in her body to spit at Gu Li’s face once more.

As blood covered his face...

“You...”

You dared to defile my holy face, she actually dared...

Creak.

“Do you want to die?” Gu Li’s chest heaved up and down as he clenched his fists tightly.

Hua Kui maintained her smile and looked demeaningly at him, “Tsk.”

“Fine!” The aura around Gu Li began to strength. He stared at Hua Kui’s bloody face. “Since you want to die, then I shall break

my bottom line once!”

Blood splattered everywhere.

However, Hua Kui was still smiling the moment right before her head was shattered.

She knew that she couldn't extract revenge for her Third Big Brother, but she could die for him.

“Third Big Brother, I won't let you be alone on the way to the afterlife.”

Several Demon Sovereigns had bloodshot eyes, including Li Min'e. Despite their differences, Hua Kui was one of her closest friends.

Gu Li dared to torture her like that!

Unforgivable!

However, they had to get through the three people in front of them to get to Gu Li.

The three metallic skinned people with stark white faces blocked their paths the instant Hua Kui had rushed over.

Although the Demon Sovereigns wanted to save Hua Kui, their rationale told them that the three monstrous beings in front of them were no easy foes.

While they thought to themselves, Gu Li already cleaned the filth from his face, but he still continued to wipe at his face with a handkerchief.

“Gu Li!” Li Min'e gritted her teeth in anger.

“Li Min'e, don't be so angry. I'll tell you something. You can leave now if you want. I won't do make things difficult for you because of Old Su.”

“Old Su? You two are working together!?” One of the Demon Sovereigns roared in anger. “I knew non-demons like you will have

ulterior motives!”

“No!” Li Min’e shouted. “Yiyun won’t betray me!”

“You’re still speaking up for him? Li Min’e, I opposed the two of you being together from the start!” The first ranked Demon Sovereign said coldly. He was always interested in Li Min’e and always felt that he was the most suitable husband.

Yet, Li Min’e actually fell for an insect he could crush easily back then.

That was why he never liked Su Yiyun even after the latter became the demons’ formation master.

“No! Yiyun would never betray me!”

“Shitty grandson, I know what you’re trying to do, so stop trying to frame Old Su.” To everyone’s surprise, Gu Li actually spoke up for Su Yiyun. “I very much want Master Su to work with me. Yet, despite all my reasons such as both of us being from the Modern Realm, it is very unfortunate that Master Su is still considering it and did not agree.”

“He is still considering!?”

“Am I supposed to agree instead of mulling it over?”

At that moment, a white-robed elder appeared in the sky. Anyone would judge from his white hair and dried skin that he was an old man whose time was nearly up.

However, the demons knew that he was Su Yiyun.

In truth, he was merely in his twenties.

“Brother Su,” Gu Li walked up with a smile.

However, Su Yiyun ignored him and merely walked over to Li Min’e. “Thank the gods that you’re still alive.”

Li Min’e leaped into his arms.

The first ranking Demon Sovereign’s eyes twitched.

Su Yiyun merely glanced at the demon in disdain when he felt the hostility. Then, he caressed Li Min'e hair and nodded towards Black Dragon before walking over to Gu Li.

However, for some reason, Gu Li was no longer smiling.

“You’ve decided? We are both from the Modern Realm and have near identical goals. Why work towards greatness with me?”

“You’re just a cuckoo taking over a swallow’s nest. Do you really think that you’re the that great?”

## Chapter 726 – You are far better than me at plotting

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The uncaring attitude caused Li Min'e to feel rather worried for Su Yiyun, Gu Li was no longer the same as before. He was now extremely tough with powerful aids. She was truly afraid that Gu Li would kill Su Yiyun in anger.

The three inhuman beings blocking off the demon elites also looked towards Gu Li.

Yet, Gu Li merely shook his head, causing the three to turn back towards the Demon Sovereigns.

Gu Li nodded with a smile, then lifted his arms.

Li Min'e nearly cried out for Su Yiyun to be careful.

"I will respect your decision." However, Gu Li only patted Su Yiyun's shoulders, then tried to give him a hug.

Su Yiyun continued to stand still without any intention to respond.

Gu Li did not get angry. He moved aside. "I hope you will not regret your decision today."

"Allow me to return the same words to you," Su Yiyun finally replied. "I have to at least try to remind you. Although your method of strengthening yourself is fast, but it is against the nature of the world. You still have time to stop if you are willing to do so."

"Thanks for your concern," Gu Li nodded. "But I want to continue on my own path using my own method."

Su Yiyun nodded, then walked towards Black Dragon and the rest of the demons.

The three beings stopped Su Yiyun just like they stopped the

demons, but moved aside when Gu Li shook his head.

“Let’s go,” said Su Yiyun.

“Go? This is the land of the demons. Are we supposed to leave this place to him!?” The first ranking Demon Sovereign snorted. He never liked Su Yiyun and never would. The only thing he wanted to do was cause trouble for Su Yiyun. “I bet you’re just in cohorts and want to take over the place us demons built up for ten thousand years. Dream on!”

“Then stay here,” Su Yiyun didn’t argue. He merely raised his eyebrows at Black Dragon. “Let’s go.”

“Sure.” To everybody’s surprise, Black Dragon agreed without any hesitation.

A Demon Sovereign voiced out his confusion, “My Lord, why are we leaving? What force can that brat Gu Li have with him? Although we lost some troops in the Three Realms, we might not have actually lose if we fought to the death.”

“Indeed my lord, don’t fall into the evil person’s plot,” said the first ranking Demon Sovereign.

“I cannot take the risks any longer,” Black Dragon seemed to age even more after saying that. “These soldiers are our only hope in the future, I cannot make them take any more risks for me. Do they not all have families?”

“My Lord!”

“Stop,” Black Dragon interrupted the Demon Sovereign without any hesitation.

Thus, although they were displeased with his decision, they could only follow in tow.

“Kids, it’s time to send out guests off,” Gu Li clapped his hands.

Soon a huge swarm of beings appeared behind Gu Li, darkening the sky.

When the demons looked up and saw what was there...

We're lucky that we didn't fight.

...

Their defeat in the Three Realms and the conquering of their base caused the demons to be in a very sour mood. They could only stand at the entrance to the spatial wormhole in confusion. All of a sudden, they didn't know where they were supposed to go next.

"I did set up a space with spiritual formations during the past six months. Although it's rather small, it should be enough for us to live in," said Su Yiyun.

"Please," Black Dragon bowed earnestly. The truth was that if it was not for Su Yiyun, even he was not sure where he was supposed to lead his subordinates to next.

"Here you go," Su Yiyun threw a ring to Black Dragon.

A look of confusion surfaced on the receiver's face.

"Here are our resources. I felt that Gu Li wanted to take over the base quite a while ago, so I started to collect some of our resources. Although I couldn't gather everything, it should be enough for us to live off on."

"This..." Suddenly, Black Dragon wasn't sure of what to say.

Even the Demon Sovereigns who were suspicious of Su Yiyun tossed their doubts away..

Cohorts?

If he was really in cohorts with Gu Li, then he didn't have to give these resources back.

"Master Su, you are the savior of the entire demon race," Black Dragon bowed deeply, while the demons also follow suit.

Su Yiyun nodded indifferently.

...

At the same time, Gu Li couldn't help but smirk when he watched everything unfold from afar, "You really are far better than me when it comes to plotting."

...

"From today onwards, Master Su is of the same level as me. Treat Master Su as you would me. Understood?" Black Dragon swept his gaze over everyone and left his gaze on the first ranking Demon Sovereign a while longer.

He knew that the first ranking Demon Sovereign didn't get along with Su Yiyun and if that demon dared to do anything in the future, Black Dragon would definitely discard him without any hesitation.

"Understood," the demons all answered together.

"There's no need for that, let us be like before. What's more, I'm just going to focus on researching spiritual formations, I only ask Lord Black Dragon to provide me with the resources needed," Su Yiyun smiled.

Black Dragon immediately agreed. "No problem, Master Su and I shall share this ring from now on. Please just take what you need from it without reporting to me."

"Then allow me to express my gratitude."

"Master Su, you are too courteous."

For Black Dragon, the resources were not just resources, they were his hope of bringing the demons back to their peak.

"As long as these resources last us until the Demon Realm's messenger arrives, then we will definitely fight our way back to the Three Realms. I'll also make Gu Li pay the price!"

"Messenger? Su Yiyun frowned.

"Master Su, the situation is like..."

Black Dragon explained the information without any hesitation.

He already had complete trust in Su Yiyun.

“After the messenger arrives, I will definitely put in a few good words for Master Su.”

“Then allow me to give you my gratitude in advance.”

“Master Su, you are too courteous. Us demons value people proficient in formations very highly. You will be treated extremely well even if you ascend. I will merely be introducing you,” Black Dragon replied with a smile. Then, he recalled the three people who had blocked their way.

They didn’t seem like the living, but nor were they like the dead....

But they were extremely strong. That is... strange.

“Master Su, do you know anything about Gu Li’s three subordinates...”

“Oh, them? I was going to talk to you about them as well. Do you know about the Four Primordial Zombie Progenitors?”

# Chapter 727 – Reports Shall be Rewarded

---

Since most of the Immortal Region's civilians were evacuated to the subdimension the white-robed man had created, most of them survived.

On the other hand, the various cities suffered different levels of damage as the battlegrounds.

In particular, Pool City had been reduced to complete rubble-.

After the demons retreated, the civilians began to repair the cities. In two weeks worth of time, apart from Pool City, all of the other cities were more or less completely repaired and seemed even grander compared to before.

“Zeze, wow, you guys are amazing at building cities!” Ye Zichen exclaimed as he stood outside Maple City.

Such efficiency...

They would definitely be the best construction team amongst the best in the Modern Realm.

“People have infinite potential,” Flame Emperor smiled. He had already gotten used to all this throughout his long life.

“I definitely agree.”

Qin Shi Huang had ordered the construction of the Great Wall in the Modern Realm, which was then built up from scratch by civilians moving a stone at a time. What's more, this was the Three Realms where even normal commoners were at the False Spiritual Body level.

Repairing the cities was not too difficult.

“Is this the place where the ley line suddenly rampaged?”

Ye Zichen glanced back at where the ley line was hidden previously`.

Flame Emperor also stopped smiling. “To be more precise, it should be around a hundred meters in front of us.”

“Let us take a look.”

Ye Zichen walked over and closed his eyes.

He was very familiar with this place after gaining the memories of his past life.

Flame Emperor kept silent when he saw how serious Ye Zichen looked. He then gave orders to everyone else not to walk over here to prevent Ye Zichen from getting disturbed.

An hour later...

During the past hour, Ye Zichen entered a trance, causing even his breathing to become nearly undetectable.

However, Flame Emperor could sense that Ye Zichen’s spiritual consciousness now wrapped around the vast area.

A wave of spiritual energy spread forth from Ye Zichen as he opened his eyes.

His dark orbs glistened with confidence as he smirked.

“That old guy.”

“You found a clue?” Flame Emperor hurried over. The ley line was of utmost importance to the Three Realms. He had been in near complete panic when he saw the ley line disappear from his sights.

Although Ye Zichen comforted him the past few days by telling him that the ley line could not be lost, he found himself unable to eat or sleep without seeing the ley line again.

“Mm, I told you the ley line wouldn’t randomly go on a rampage. Someone did something to try and capture the ley line and he managed to succeed.”

“Captured?” Flame Emperor gasped. “Isn’t the ley line a

manifestation of all spirits in the world? How could it get captured?”

“Since I managed to hide it back then, why can’t someone else capture it?” Ye Zichen wasn’t panicked at all. “He really didn’t change after all these years. He’s still so... Mmm, sleazy? He didn’t cultivate to try and break through, but instead spent his days researching the ley line. That is some dedication right there.”

“What are you talking about?” Flame Emperor was rather confused. He barely understood anything of what Ye Zichen was saying. The only thing that he caught from it was that the thief was an old person in the Three Realms.

But why did he steal the Three Realms’ ley line if that person is also from the Three Realms?

Ye Zichen explained when he saw Flame Emperor’s confusion, “The old guy has been holding it back for tens of thousands of years, he naturally couldn’t resist when he saw the ley line. What’s more, you should know as well as I do that the closer a person I to the ley line the stronger its effects. He is urging to break through, so he was definitely going to steal the ley line. But his skills are definitely lacking, so he left a bit of clues. However, it was all thanks to that that I managed to find out who it was.”

Flame Emperor didn’t quite understand, but he could tell that Ye Zichen already understood what was going on.

“Then we...”

“We’re not in a hurry. Let’s find a restaurant in town first. I need to make some arrangements before going over.”

...

In the Red Packet Server...

The group was beyond lively after the two weeks of hurrah. Most of the Underworld staff were in the group now, but a few new people would enter now and then, sending out waves of red

packets.

The ones from the Heavenly Court were truly overjoyed. We didn't join the group for nothing!

They had almost all gotten filthy rich over the past two weeks.

Immortality Peach Fairy (Admin): @King Qinguang, please send some red packets as a new person. If you do not, then you will be kicked out from the group.

Ye Zichen had been forced to set a few admins due to the massive increase in group members.

Immortality Peach Fairy was his little sister in name, so Ye Zichen naturally promoted her.

Canopy Marshal: Old Qin, you're finally here. Hurry up, send red packets.

King Qinguang: Huh?

Someone had to stay behind when the two groups merged and King Qinguang took the role as the eldest of the Ten Yama Kings.

His departure from the group also represented the true disbandment of the Underworld's Staff Chat.

He was completely confused upon his entrance into the Red Packet Server. What's going on? Why am I being asked to send red packets immediately after entering the group.

Stop messing around. I have always been on the receiving end!

God of Thunder: Dude, didn't you see Immortality Peach Fairy telling you to send red packets? If you don't, she really will kick you out without any hesitation.

Immortality Peach Fairy (Admin): @King Qinguang, you have one minute remaining.

King Chujiang: Big Brother, hurry up. They really will kick you out if you don't! <insert a row of sobbing emojis>

It was very clear that he had once been kicked out of the group before.

The one who kicked him out was naturally Ye Zichen and he had paid a huge price to return.

King Qinguang: ...

Immortality Peach Fairy (Admin): @King Qinguang, you have thirty seconds remaining.

Ye Zichen: Man, it's sure lively here.

Ye Zichen couldn't help but comment when he saw just how active the chat group was.

King Chujiang: Greetings to the master <insert a row of cute emojis>

God of Thunder: Sky Sovereign, please accept our warmest welcomes for invigilation and guidance.

Immortality Peach Fairy (Admin): Big Brother, why are you here? King Qinguang didn't send any red packets when he entered.

King Qinguang: ...

Ye Zichen: He didn't send any red packets? Just kick him then.

Ye Zichen clicked on King Qinguang's profile pic and kicked him out of the group without any hesitation.

Canopy Marshal: ...

God of Thunder: ...

Yue Lao: ...

King Chujiang: ...

Fine, I guess kicking without much prior notice is just like Sky Sovereign.

Ye Zichen ignored the ellipses and just mentioned all the high ranking people of the Heavenly Court and Underworld.

“What have your bosses been up to recently? Tell me now. You will be rewarded for your reports!”

Soon, another round of ellipses appeared in the chat.

Report?

Does he really think of us as spies?

## Chapter 728 – The Innocent Nezha

---

The deities in the group did not think of themselves as people without lines that they were unwilling to cross. Trying to make us reveal where the boss is petty bribery?

Hmmph.

Don't joke around.

We would never do that!

Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King Li was the first to speak up as an old subordinate of the Jade Emperor.

"Sky Sovereign, how could we know about the Jade Emperor's whereabouts? Fellow deities, don't you think so as well?"

"I see."

Bang.

Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King Li was removed from Red Packet Server.

"Let me ask you again. What have your bosses been doing? You will be rewarded for any reports."

All of the deities in the group gasped. Sky Sovereign isn't letting us stay spoiled! He even kicked Heavenly King Li. Is there anything that he doesn't dare to do!?

Meanwhile, Heavenly King Li was stunned as well. Wait... Didn't we fight side by side half a month ago?

He just kicked me!

"Nezha!" Heavenly King Li shouted without thinking.

Soon, Nezha hurried over on the Wind Fire Wheels with a soccer ball in his hands.

Nezha quickly lowered his head and muttered when he saw Li Jing's dark look. "This child knows his wrongs."

Li Jing was completely and utterly confused.

He had called Nezha over to ask his child to put in some words with the Sky Sovereign so he can return. What did he do wrong?

“Wrongs?”

“Mhmm, this child really does know his wrongs. I gave the Luminous Pearl you got from the old dragon of the East Sea to Immortality Peach-jiejie. Sorry about that. But you told me since I was a kid that I should not ask people to get back what I already gave them. Just hit me if you’re angry, that is if you can beat me.”

Huh?

Li Jing was confused for a long time. The Luminous Pearl I got from the old dragon of the East Sea?

Bang.

Heavenly King shot up and cursed, “You damn bastard! You actually gave the Luminous Pearl away? That was my anniversary present for your mother!”

“What’s going on? I heard someone calling from me from miles away,” Heavenly King Li’s wife walked with a plate of fruits and giggled. She was already used to her husband and her son arguing with each other.

Instead, she was far more interested in the present they were talking about.

“What present?”

“It’s the one my father...”

“Shut up!” Heavenly King Li glared at Nezha. Although he couldn’t beat Nezha now, he still possessed his authority as Nezha’s father.

Nezha immediately lowered his head like an ostrich when he saw the glare.

Heavenly King Li's wife did not understand, "You didn't say what the present was yet."

"Dear, I need to have a chat with Nezha, so we'll be right back."

With that, Heavenly King Li floated up into the air and dragged Nezha away.

"You didn't eat your fruits yet."

"I'll eat them later."

...

They flew through the air for several minutes and met many deities who greeted them with smiles.

At the same time, Heavenly King Li would always return the greetings regardless of their position being the nice person that he is.

When he finally dealt with all the deities, he glared at Nezha, "You little bastard, you're actually stealing your father's treasure to please girls!"

Nezha stuck his tongue out pitifully. He merely found the Luminous Pearl to look nice and Immortality Peach-jiejie might like it. That's why he stole it.

He didn't know that it was a present for his mother.

"Alright alright, I'll help you ask for another one. If that old dragon refuses, then I'll kill his dragons until he does."

Heavenly King Li's expression immediately darkened when he heard the little dragon slaying master say that.

"Just stop causing trouble for me."

"Then what about Mother's gift?"

"I have my ways," Heavenly King Li clicked his tongue. "I have proper business with you."

"Oh, okay."

“Ahem... I.. Uhm... got kicked out of the group by Sky Sovereign.”

“Huh?”

“I won’t tell you why, but hurry up and ask Sky Sovereign to let me back in.”

Now, the orders were given in the group and socializing was done there as well. The Red Packet Server had already become an integral part of their lives. It was going to be very troublesome if he wasn’t able to return.

“Alright, wait a moment.”

...

Ye Zichen’s act turned the entire group silent. He could understand why though. No matter what, they were being paid by the Jade Emperor and the Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heavens. It would be terrible for them to report on their bosses outright.

But that doesn’t mean they can’t send me a private message! But nobody’s saying anything!

Dingdong.

Ye Zichen took out his phone and saw a small red “1” on Nezha’s chat.

“Sky Sovereign, my father said that you kicked him from the group. Can you let him back in?”

“No.”

Ye Zichen naturally could not allow clear opposition to set a negative example for the other deities. He must prevent situations like that from ever happening again.

...

“Sky Sovereign said no,” Nezha shrugged towards his father.

“Beg him a bit more.”

Soon, Nezha sent another message to Ye Zichen.

...

“My father told me to beg you a bit more. Please let him in. I accidentally let him know that I stole the wedding anniversary present my father was going to give to my mother. If you don’t let him back in, then he might beat me up in anger again. Sky Sovereign, you definitely don’t want me to get beaten up when I’m this cute, right? What’s more, Immortality Peach-jiejie is your little sister, then I’m your future brother-in-law!”

“...”

...

“Sky Sovereign sent me a row of ellipses,” Nezha reported to his father.

Heavenly King Li felt a bit troubled. Isn’t he overreacting? I just said a single sentence, what’s there to get mad for?

How about I tell him what he wants to know?

“Sky Sovereign sent me another message,” Nezha blurted out.

“What did he say?”

“See for yourself!”

Nezha put his phone in front of Heavenly King Li, who began to read...

“Tell Old Li that if he tells me information about the Jade Emperor, I’ll let him back into the group and let him be an admin. Oh, and of course I can help him handle the anniversary present.”

“Sky Sovereign, deal!”

“You are...” Ye Zichen replied in a testing manner.

“I’m Old Li,” Heavenly King Li replied with Nezha’s phone. “I can tell you information about the Jade Emperor. I hope that you

will keep to your promise and let me back in the group and help me handle the anniversary present.”

“When did I not keep my promise?”

Pretty much always!

Heavenly King Li couldn't help but think to himself. However, he did not dare to reply like that. He could only force a smile.

“Sky Sovereign naturally keeps his word all the time.”

“Then what are you waiting for? Tell me what he has been doing during the past two weeks. I will definitely satisfy you if you satisfy me!”

Ye Zichen replied quickly.

At that moment, his phone rang again. He took a look at who it was.

King Qinguang.

“Oops, I nearly forgot about him.”

Ye Zichen smirked.

There we go!

# Chapter 729 – King Qinguang turned as well

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King Qinguang was very troubled.

The job of staying till the end was tough and yet he had to do it.

It wasn't really that big of a deal as he was the eldest.

That's how he had always comforted himself.

Yet... When he finally finished the task and sent everyone over to the Heavenly Court's group... And when he finally entered the group...

In less than three minutes...

He was out again!

He thought long and hard about it but just couldn't accept it. He really didn't want to try and get into that shitty chat group again, but all his brothers convinced him otherwise.

So... He decided to enter again.

As for how? He naturally had to go and find the person who kicked him.

“Master, would it be possible for you to add me to the group?”

“Why should I?”

King Qinguang was utterly speechless.

“Uhm.. We are old friends, you really can't treat me like this, can you?”

“Heavenly King Li fought beside me and we went through life and death, but I still kicked him.”

With that, a screenshot appeared on the screen. It was one where Ye Zichen kicked Heavenly King Li out of the group.

“Master, you...”

“Don't try to talk about relationships. The rules of the group

require everyone to send red packets when you enter. You didn't send any in time, so you were kicked out. I didn't decide on the rule myself, all the other deities agreed on creating that rule."

Ye Zichen replied bluntly.

King Qinguang gritted his teeth. "I'll send them!"

"It's too late."

...

"I'm done with this shitty group!" King Qinguang stomped in feet in anger. What the hell! No matter what, I am a reputed person of the Underworld!

This is just too much!

"Hey, I'm telling you guys now. I'm not going to join the group."

King Qinguang complained in the private group of the Ten Yama Kings.

King Chujiang: Big Brother, calm down.

King Lunhui: Be more rational.

King Pingdeng: Don't be so impulsive.

"I'm being impulsive? Look at what he said to me!"

He sent a few screenshots in the group. The group instantly turned silent for a while.

Then...

King Chujiang: Big Brother, I think Master is right.

"You're helping outsiders now?" King Qinguang was clearly displeased.

King Yanluo: Master did put everything too bluntly, but he is still being logical. You didn't send any red packets, that's why you got kicked out of the group. It was the same when we entered the group.

King Pingdeng: Old Chu didn't send any like you back then, so he got kicked. He had to pay a hefty price to re-enter.

"It's just a shitty group, why do you care about it so much!?"

King Chujiang: The upper echelons have decreed that all information will be sent through that group. If you aren't in the group, then you will end up behind on the news. You should understand what's at stake, right?

King Lunhui: The group is also used for socializing.

"So that means I have to????"

A few "mhmm" appeared on the screen. King Qinguang could only give up. Although he was unhappy about it, he still had to enter the group. He couldn't bear the consequences of being behind on the news.

Fine. Worst come to worst, I'll just give more up!

King Qinguang thought to himself, then sent a message to Ye Zichen, who was actually having fun chatting with Old Li.

"You said the Jade Emperor snuck down half a month ago, then came back around half a day later? Then he never came out since?"

Even a radically loyal person towards the Jade Emperor like Heavenly King Li ended up falling under the combination of threat and reward.

"Yes. We have not seen the Jade Emperor in the past two weeks. It's also been a long while since we have had morning court."

"I see," Ye Zichen pursed his lips with a smile. "Alright, your information has been very useful for me. You can re-enter the group now."

With that, Heavenly King Li received a message that he was added back into Red Packet Server.

Dingdong.

Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King Li has joined the group.

Canopy Marshal: Wow, Old Li's back.

God of Thunder: This is good.

Dingdong.

Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King Li has been set as an admin.

Yue Lao: Old Li got promoted!

Barefoot Immortal: There's definitely more to this.

Erlang Shen (Admin): He's actually equal to me now!

Wu Gang: It must be some disgusting deals!

Bang.

Wu Gang was removed from the group.

Ye Zichen: Heavenly King Li will be an admin of the group in the future too, please support him. As for Wu Gang, treat it as some nice benefits. Make good use of it.

Soon, a bunch of smirking emojis appeared in the group. They understood very well...

That there will be more red packets to grab.

Heavenly King Li did not say anything in the group yet. He didn't care so much about being an admin, what ultimately brought him over was...

"Sky Sovereign, about the wedding anniversary present..."

"I definitely did not forget," Ye Zichen smiled. "Go to Yue Lao and ask him for a three carat diamond ring. It's a new product that we haven't launched yet, I'm sure it'll be a great choice as a present for your wife."

"New product?"

Heavenly King Li's eyes lit up. All women liked to have things that belonged only to them and his wife was no exception.

He didn't think so much of it when he heard that it was a diamond ring, but when he heard that it was a new product...

"Sky Sovereign, thank you so much!"

"Work hard for me in the future. I won't let you down."

"Yes, yes, of course."

After finishing his deals with Heavenly King Li, Ye Zichen turned to see King Qinguang's message.

Wow, putting him on hold for a while is amazing. The sheer number of messages really shows how desperate he is.

"What?"

Although Ye Zichen maintained the cold attitude, King Qinguang did not dare to retort anymore.

It's good as long as he replies!

He was truly worried that Ye Zichen would never let him back into the group when Ye Zichen didn't reply earlier.

He did not say anything and merely sent a red packet.

Dingdong.

Ye Zichen smirked.

He's smart.

However, he did not open it.

"Sky Sovereign, why didn't you..."

King Qinguang was truly anxious. Hurry up and receive it. Then I can get into the group!

It's been nearly two minutes, but he didn't do anything!

Could Sky Sovereign think that it is too little?

"You want to enter the group?" Ye Zichen sent a simple question.

"Yes."

“It’s simple.”

Ye Zichen pasted the conditions he gave Heavenly King Li, then changed the terms a little.

“Tell me the latest news on your boss. Not only will I let you back into the group, I’ll let you be an admin. What’s more, you can also have a hundred thousand cultivation experience worth of credits to purchase from the Heavenly Court. How about that? Do I need to give you some time to consider?”

“Erm...”

King Qinguang was rather hesitant. I really shouldn’t sell my boss out...

“Two hundred thousand.”

“I really can’t...”

“Five hundred thousand. Consider it carefully. You will be getting essentially five hundred thousand cultivation experience and the esteemed identity of an admin in the group. If you are still going to refuse, then don’t think about coming back in.”

“But he’s our boss. I’ve been working for him for...”

“A million.”

“Deal!”

# Chapter 730 – Heavenly Court Blacklist

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“Master, I’ve already told you everything I know.”

King Qinguang replied sincerely on the screen.

Ye Zichen smiled as he scrolled through the series of messages.

It was exactly as he expected.

“Very well, I’ll let you back into the group now. I won’t disappoint you if you work hard for me.”

“Understood.”

Dingdong.

King Qinguang has joined the group.

Dingdong.

King Qinguang has been set as an admin.

The deities in the group naturally congratulated King Qinguang.

In the meantime, Ye Zichen did not say anything in the group. He merely continued to ponder about what Heavenly King Li and King Qinguang told him.

“Customer, all of the dishes you ordered have arrived.”

The waiter placed the final dish onto the table.

Flame Emperor waved his hand in front of Ye Zichen’s face. “The stuff you ordered.”

“Let’s not eat anything. I’ve already gotten information on the ley line. Let’s go.”

“But the food...”

“Don’t eat it.”

With that, Ye Zichen dragged Flame Emperor away, but not before the latter grabbing a slice of beef and throwing it into his mouth.

Meanwhile, the waiter chased after them, “Customers, you didn’t pay yet!”

Whoosh.

A bag of money fell into the waiter’s hand.

“Keep the change!” Ye Zichen called out.

“But that’s my money!” Flame Emperor cursed.

...

Flame Emperor was in a bad mood ever since Ye Zichen snatched his bag of money. Although he was one of the most important people in the Immortal Region, he didn’t have any actual income.

The several thousand celeste Ye Zichen took was all he had saved up.

“Stop it with that dark look. Who the heck owes you money right now?”

“You!” Flame Emperor just rolled his eyes.

“Alright, it’s just a bit of celeste. I’ll get Zuo Mo to pay you back tenfold when we return. You know about the Treasure Tower, right? The Zuo Mo I mentioned is the young mistress of the Treasure Tower. She’s damn rich!”

“Are you for real?” Flame Emperor’s eyes lit up. He had heard of the Treasure Tower in the outer areas of the Immortal Region.

He knew that they were very rich!

“Just look at what sort of face you have right now!” Ye Zichen shook his head speechlessly. He could not comprehend why he became such good friends with a guy so obsessed with money.

Flame Emperor’s mood improved drastically when he heard that he would get compensated ten times the amount he had lost.

When he glanced in front of him, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

“We’re going to the Heavenly Court?”

The South Heaven’s Gate was clearly in front of them.

“Of course, we’re searching for the ley line! Where else are we supposed to go? The Underworld?”

“Then aren’t you saying that the one who took it away was the Jade Emperor?”

“You thought of that yourself, I didn’t say anything,” Ye Zichen smirked. “I’m merely investigating. I’m not certain that the Jade Emperor has the ley line.”

He’s still pretending?

Flame Emperor was already very wise after living for so long.

It didn’t matter if Ye Zichen didn’t admit that the ley line was in the Heavenly Court, that was clearly what Ye Zichen had tried to express.

However, Flame Emperor could not understand why the Jade Emperor stole the ley line.

Another thing that he couldn’t understand why the ley line couldn’t be sensed from the Immortal Region since it is in the Heavenly Court.

“Stop thinking about it. You won’t think of anything with your level of intelligence,” Ye Zichen patted Flame Emperor’s shoulder, then strode over to the South Heaven’s Gate.

“Who are you? This is the South Heaven’s Gate. If you are irrelevant personnel, then take your leave now!” The guards glared seriously at Ye Zichen and Flame Emperor.

“Zezeze, you must be new to not know me. I am Sky Sovereign Nameless, the Chancellor of the Grand Secretariat, so scuttle off. I have business with the Jade Emperor.”

He waved his hands towards the guards, then continued walking.

Yet, the guard stopped him.

“Are you Only Idealism?”

“Indeed!” Ye Zichen puffed up his chest.

“Then, I’m very sorry. You are now blacklisted from the Heavenly Court by the decree of the Jade Emperor,” a guard said bluntly.

...

That old geezer...

Ye Zichen shook his head. He really had everything planned out.

But... This is basically just telling us that he did it!

“What do we do now?”

Flame Emperor was also certain now that the ley line was with the Jade Emperor. There was no other reason for him to blacklist Ye Zichen.

“Don’t worry.”

He looked at Flame Emperor confidently then smiled towards the guards.

“Then I won’t go in. You won’t have any issues with me staying here, right?”

“Erhm...” the guards frowned. The Jade Emperor did not say that he can’t stay here though... “Of course.”

“Alright, then go back to your work.”

These Heavenly Soldiers did not dare to go and do anything else. They had to keep a close watch on the number one of the blacklist.

They could not afford to endure the consequences of letting him sneak in.

Ye Zichen did not mind. He merely took his phone out.

“@everyone. This Sovereign is at the South Heaven’s Gate now.

Would anyone like to come and welcome me?”

Canopy Marshal: Sky Sovereign’s at the Heavenly Court? This old pig’s coming right now.

God of Thunder: Same same.

Erlang Shen (Admin): Bro, you should have told me earlier. I’ll come and get you now.

Nezha: Then I’ll come too.

More than half of the deities in the group offered to come and welcome him, so upon seeing that, Ye Zichen chose a few that he was more familiar with to come instead to prevent a sudden panic. As for the rest, he said that he would visit them all while he was in the Heavenly Court.

“Done.”

“Done?” Flame Emperor was very confused.

“You’ll see.”

Soon after, a huge figure appeared at the South Heaven’s Gate. The pair looked over, it was Canopy Marshal, the first one to reply.

“Marshal.”

The Canopy Marshal was definitely a great deity, so all the Heavenly Soldiers saluted him.

Canopy Marshal nodded, then walked out of the South Heaven’s Gate towards Ye Zichen.

“Sky Sovereign.”

“You came pretty quickly,” Ye Zichen smiled.

“Although this old pig is fat, I’m not slow. I saw that stick God of Thunder giving orders to his subordinates hurrying up when he saw me. He should be here soon.”

“Why did I hear someone talk about me behind my back from miles away?” God of Thunder flapped his wings and flew over.

The Heavenly Soldiers quickly greeted him as well.

“I thought you would need to give commands for at least an hour.”

“Whatever,” God of Thunder twitched his mouth, then turned to Ye Zichen. “Sky Sovereign.”

“Mmm.” Ye Zichen nodded.

“Bro, I’m here!” At that moment, Yang Jian flew over alongside Nezha, God of Fortune, Yue Lao and Old Lord Taishang.

Pretty much all the deities close to Ye Zichen had arrived.

The Heavenly Soldiers were beyond excited!

These great deities that they normally won’t even get a glimpse of in six months had all arrived!

# Chapter 731 – Didn't I Come In Anyways?

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“Great deities.”

The Heavenly Soldiers standing guard were completely unsure of how they should address the various deities. There were too many important ones and if they were to greet them one by one, then the important deities might get unhappy about the sequence they were greeted in.

So the best choice was to greet them as a group.

With someone taking the lead, the other Heavenly Soldiers also respectfully greeted incomers.

“Mhmm.”

The deities nodded, then all walked out from the South heaven's gate and greeted Ye Zichen familiarly.

“Sky Sovereign.”

The Heavenly Soldiers were dumbstruck.

Sky Sovereign.

These are all famous important deities in the Heavenly Court, who was the one even they had to address as Sky Sovereign?

They glanced over...

It was none other than Ye Zichen, whom they just refused entry.

Didn't he get blacklisted by the Jade Emperor? Why are these important deities so friendly with him? Did they not get informed? It's the blacklist! The Jade Emperor might punish them for this!

The Heavenly Soldiers thought to themselves.

“You're all here! Zeze, even Comrade Old Lord came!” Ye Zichen shook his head with a smile.

Old Lord Taishang chuckled, “How can this old man not act as master of the house when Sky Sovereign has come?”

The truth was that the two of them did get into a lot of conflicts initially.

Neither of them wanted to give in.

However, it has already been a long time since then. Their revolutionary friendship allowed them to chat like familiar old friends.

“You old geezer...” Ye Zichen chuckled, then dragged the Flame Emperor over. “This is Flame Emperor, one of the Immortal Region’s Primordial Five Emperors and a good friend of mine.”

“Hah, we’re all acquainted!” Yang Jian laughed.

God of Thunder and the others also nodded in agreement.

They chatted quite a bit when the Three Realms had united against the demons.

“Enough talk, let’s stop crowding around here and invite Sky Sovereign in. Honestly, what the heck are we doing?” Yue Lao interrupted the greetings.

Yang Jian nodded, “Bro, c’mon.”

Thus, Ye Zichen stepped towards the South Heaven’s Gate with the deities crowding around him.

The Heavenly Soldiers were extremely conflicted. He’s someone blacklisted by the Jade Emperor himself. We’re in so much trouble if we let him in.

But... The others aren’t people we should piss off either.

The Heavenly Soldiers remained silent and watched as Ye Zichen took a step through the South Heaven’s Gate.

The guard captain could only walk out and stop everyone.

“Hmm?” Yang Jian frowned. As the number one war god in the Heavenly Court, he was already the main general. Nobody in the army had dared to stop him before.

The captain felt a chill down his spine. What am I doing!? I actually dared to stop True Lord Erlang!

The other great deities also frowned. However, since neither Yue Lao and Old Lord Taishang were martial officials, the Heavenly Soldiers were not under their command, so they could only wait for the others to deal with the situation.

“Are you stopping me?”

While Yang Jian spoke indifferently, the Heavenly Soldier was still under tremendous pressure just due to the presence of so many important people.

“O’ True Lord, the Jade Emperor has ordered that this friend of yours is not permitted to enter the South Heaven’s Gate,” the Heavenly Soldier gritted his teeth and spurt out everything he wanted to say. After doing so, he felt a lot better.

Yeah! The Jade Emperor ordered this of us. We are merely obeying orders!

“The Jade Emperor said that my bro’s not allowed to enter? Don’t make things up.”

Ye Zichen was the Chancellor of the Grand Secretariat, meaning that he was a favored one of the Jade Emperor.

That put him merely below a single deity in the Heavenly Court.

They are saying that the Jade Emperor decreed that my bro is not allowed to enter? Ridiculous!

“Kid, you can do a lot of things, but you cannot speak so carelessly,” said Old Lord Taishang.

“Sky Sovereign is the Chancellor of the Grand Secretariat in the Heavenly Court, how could he be denied entry?” Yue Lao agreed.

“Zheng Qian, come over here.”

God of Thunder waved his hand at the captain of the Heavenly Soldiers.

The Heavenly Soldier gulped, then did as God of Thunder said.

God of Thunder smacked his head, “You’ve got guts now don’t you? I only just promoted you the day before yesterday and you’re stopping Sky Sovereign now? You might as well get rid of your position. Lil’ Six, you’re the captain here from today onwards.”

“Boss....” The captain was concerned, after all, it was far more difficult to get promoted in the Heavenly Court compared to the Modern Realm.

Everyone in the Heavenly Court lived almost forever, he had waited countless years to become a captain.

“So, do you know what you should do if you don’t want to lose your position?”

“Let Sky Sovereign enter!” The captain of the Heavenly Soldiers gritted his teeth.

The surrounding Heavenly Soldiers all moved aside.

God of Thunder nodded happily, “Alright, then you can keep being the captain.”

“Boss, then what about me...”

The Lil’ Six mentioned before walked up to God of Thunder. I think I heard that I was captain while I was taking a dump?

But... That’s not the case now?

“You? You can be the vice captain.”

“Yes sir!” Lil’ Six saluted in excitement. Vice Captain was an official job too. What’s more, that means that he managed to become a vice captain just after a hundred years in the Heavenly Court! That was massive when there are ones who have been normal Heavenly Soldiers for at least a thousand years.

He took a peek at Ye Zichen. It seems like me getting the job of a vice captain and nearly the captain was all thanks to this sire.

I must thank him properly in the future.

“Old Lord, our brothers guarding the South Heaven’s Gate worked really hard, so do give them some pills that can improve their cultivation levels. As the first line of defense, the brothers guarding the South Heaven’s Gate have to be stronger,” Ye Zichen turned to Old Lord Taishang.

Old Lord Taishang took out a clay vase without any hesitation.

This familiar scent...

Great Recovery Pills!

“Can you be any more shameless?” Ye Zichen retorted. “You are actually offering crappy pills like this? Give them some good stuff.”

Old Lord Taishang glared at Ye Zichen, then unwillingly took out a delicate jade vase.

“Here, for you guys.”

It was obvious from Old Lord Taishang’s pained expression that the pills within were very valuable.

“Thank you Old Lord. Thank you Sky Sovereign!”

As the Heavenly Soldiers quickly expressed their gratitude, Old Lord Taishang gritted his teeth and made up his mind that he must recoup these losses from Ye Zichen.

On the other hand, Ye Zichen nodded with a smile, “Guard the South Heaven’s Gate well, don’t let other blacklisted people come in. Got it? On the side note, can I go in now?”

“Sky Sovereign, please!”

The South Heaven’s Gate’s Heavenly Soldiers already tossed the Jade Emperor’s orders behind them and been won over by Ye Zichen’s ‘caringness’ and ‘charisma’

If it wasn’t because they were mere Heavenly Soldiers, they

really would start following Ye Zichen around.

“Alright, then I’m going in,” Ye Zichen stepped into the Heavenly Court then turned to the deities around him. “Would it be possible for you all to come with me to the Cloudy Palace of the Golden Arches?”

# Chapter 732 – The Jade Emperor's Thoughts

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At the Cloudy Palace of the Golden Arches.

All Ye Zichen saw in front of the palace was a gigantic stoic figure pillaring in front of the palace with a hint of boredom.

“Giant God,” Ye Zichen greeted the smile with a giant, who was someone that was rather active in the chat group as well.

He had offered to go and welcome Ye Zichen at the South Heaven's Gate, but unfortunately, his job was to guard the Cloudy Palace of the Golden Arches.

“Why are you guys here? And this is... Sky Sovereign?” Giant God bent down and raised his eyebrows at Ye Zichen, who only reached his waist in height.

Although they have chatted quite a few times in the group, it was their first time meeting face to face.

“You are far taller than I imagined,” Ye Zichen smiled.

“Haha, Sky Sovereign, you are far shorter than I imagined,” Giant God scratched his head with a chuckle.

“Not everybody ends up filled with hormones like you,” Yang Jian retorted, causing everybody to laugh.

These deities all got along in private, so cracking a few jokes was no problem at all.

“Hey, I'm tall since I eat well. Oh yeah, what did you come here for? If you're looking for the Jade Emperor, then you're out of luck,” said Giant God.

“Is that so?” Ye Zichen smirked.

“Yeah, Jade Emperor told me to stand guard here and said that if anyone was visiting, then tell them to come a few days later,” Giant God replied.

“What a pity. Alright, then I won’t enter,” Ye Zichen did not stand firm on his reason, causing Flame Emperor to put on an anxious look.

“Don’t worry, he ain’t going anywhere,” Ye Zichen reassured Flame Emperor, then turned to Giant God. “If you are allowed to go in and report, then tell the Jade Emperor that I, Ye Zichen, am in the Heavenly Court and would like to see him. Of course, I may be able to help him solve the problem he is having trouble with. He can come and find me at the True Lord Manor if he makes up his mind.”

With that, he turned around with a smile, “Yang Jian, I wonder if it’ll be alright if I stay at your place...”

“Listen to yourself, I can’t ask for more! Don’t worry, just settle down.”

“Then forgive my intrusion.”

“Intrude what? We’re all going there today to have a good chat!”

...

“Ye Zichen is here for you,” a purple-robed man with face as white as mutton jade blurted out within a secret room in the Cloudy Palace of the Golden Arches.

“I know,” said the golden-robed Jade Emperor. He had already lost the majestic look he always had.

His hair was like hay, his eyes were covered in a thick black circle, his mouth was slightly open like a fool... And his lifeless eyes stared at the dim light in front of him.

“We’ve been researching this for half a month now, I’m sure you can tell that the ley line is not being of any use,” the purple-robed man said once more.

The Jade Emperor took a deep breath and leaned back on his chair, “Heaven’s Equal, honestly, this is so strange. It was perfectly

fine in the Immortal Region, why is it not working after I brought it over here?”

“How would I know?” The purple-robed man frowned. This was the true form of the Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heaven.

He received a message from the Jade Emperor a few days prior that the latter caught the ley line, that’s why he was in the Heavenly Court.

However, the ley line has already lost its effects after reaching the Heavenly Court. Neither of them could sense even the tiniest bit of spiritual energy fluctuation from it.

The Jade Emperor couldn’t get any more, the price he paid to reach this step was almost too much to handle.

“The Yellow Emperor still has a greater understanding of the ley line compared to you. Otherwise, we would have found some clues during the years after he hid the ley line. If it really doesn’t work, then just return the ley line to him. Are you really that desperate to break through?”

“How could I not be?” The Jade Emperor shot up from his chair, while an intense unwillingness to accept everything spiraled in his eyes. “I should have ascended to the God Realm long ago. It was because the Yellow Emperor hiding the ley line away that I had to wait ten thousand years. Do you know how long that is? It may just be a snap of the fingers for cultivators, but I am at my limit. The Law has been rejecting me. I could not cultivate! I could only live through the last ten thousand years meaninglessly. Ten thousand years! Can you understand how I feel!?”

The Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heaven fell silent. The Jade Emperor was the strongest in terms of cultivation out of the strongest people in the Three Realms.

Since the Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heaven has never suffered the Law refusing his attempt at cultivation, he did not feel

like he had the right to judge the Jade Emperor for what the latter has done.

“I have to ascend as fast as possible no matter what!”

Knock knock.

The furious Jade Emperor suppressed his anger, “Who is it?”

“Your Majesty, Sky Sovereign Ye was at the Cloudy Palace of the Golden Arches,” said Giant God outside the door.

“I got it.”

“He asked me to leave a message for you.”

“What is it?”

“Sky Sovereign said that he really wants to see you and said that he might be able to help you solve the problem you have. If you make up your mind, then find him at the True Lord Manor.”

Jade Emperor remained silent.

So he found out.

Jade Emperor knew that he couldn't hide it for long, but he wasn't willing to accept that he didn't gain anything from the ley line.

“I got it.”

“Then this subordinate will be taking his leave.”

As the footsteps outside the room faded away, the Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heavens spoke up, “If it isn't going to work, then return this ley line. He said that he can help you solve your problem, so it's clear that he knows that you have the ley line and that the ley line lost its effects in your hands.”

“So what?”

“Then we might as well sit down and have an open chat. I'm sure Ye Zichen is not an unreasonable person. If you tell him your problem, he will help you.”

“Help me?” Jade Emperor snorted. “If he really wanted to help me, then he should have hid the ley line a bit later. I would have ascended to the God Realm in just three days! Would I even have been here for so long if not for him? Help me? Sure.”

“You... Ugh, I’m speechless,” the Great Sacred Emperor Equaling Heavens let out a long sigh when he saw the Jade Emperor get overcome with rage. “Then what can you even do now? You didn’t figure anything out in half a month, so are you going to keep trying to figuring it out? Or rather, do you think that he will continue waiting while you do that?”

...

That’s fair.

Half a month has already passed, but I didn’t figure anything out.

What is the point of continuing doing this?

What’s more, would he really let me continue my research forever?

“Give me an extra half-day. If I really don’t figure it out, then I’ll go and find him myself!”

# Table of Contents

## [Red Packet Server](#)

[Synopsis](#)

[Copyright](#)

[Chapter 701 – Messenger of the God Realm](#)

[Chapter 702 – Heaven-Shrouding Formation](#)

[Chapter 703 – Parallel Dimension](#)

[Chapter 704 – Six Months Later](#)

[Chapter 705 – Guest from the Beast Region](#)

[Chapter 706 – Liu Qing the Messenger](#)

[Chapter 707 – Liu Qing's news](#)

[Chapter 708 – Comforting](#)

[Chapter 709 – Action](#)

[Chapter 710 – The Demons' Actions](#)

[Chapter 711 – The Ley Line Surfaces?](#)

[Chapter 712 – Mirage Formation](#)

[Chapter 713 – The Eight Formation Origin Chart's Critical Weakness](#)

[Chapter 714 – Regaining the Cities](#)

[Chapter 715 – Prepare for a Beatdown](#)

[Chapter 716 – Consecutive Breakthroughs](#)

[Chapter 717 – Primordial Dragon](#)

[Chapter 718 – Making a Scene](#)

[Chapter 719 – The New Master of the Laws](#)

[Chapter 720 – Condition](#)

[Chapter 721 – The Vanished Ley Line](#)

[Chapter 722 – Death of Great Emperor Yonghe](#)

[Chapter 723 – The Demon Realm's Change](#)

[Chapter 724 – Lord Gu Li](#)

[Chapter 725 – The Cuckoo and the Swallow](#)

[Chapter 726 – You are far better than me at plotting](#)

[Chapter 727 – Reports Shall be Rewarded](#)

[Chapter 728 – The Innocent Nezha](#)

[Chapter 729 – King Qinguang turned as well](#)

[Chapter 730 – Heavenly Court Blacklist](#)

[Chapter 731 – Didn't I Come In Anyways?](#)

[Chapter 732 – The Jade Emperor's Thoughts](#)